June 18, 1914

10¢

Leslie's

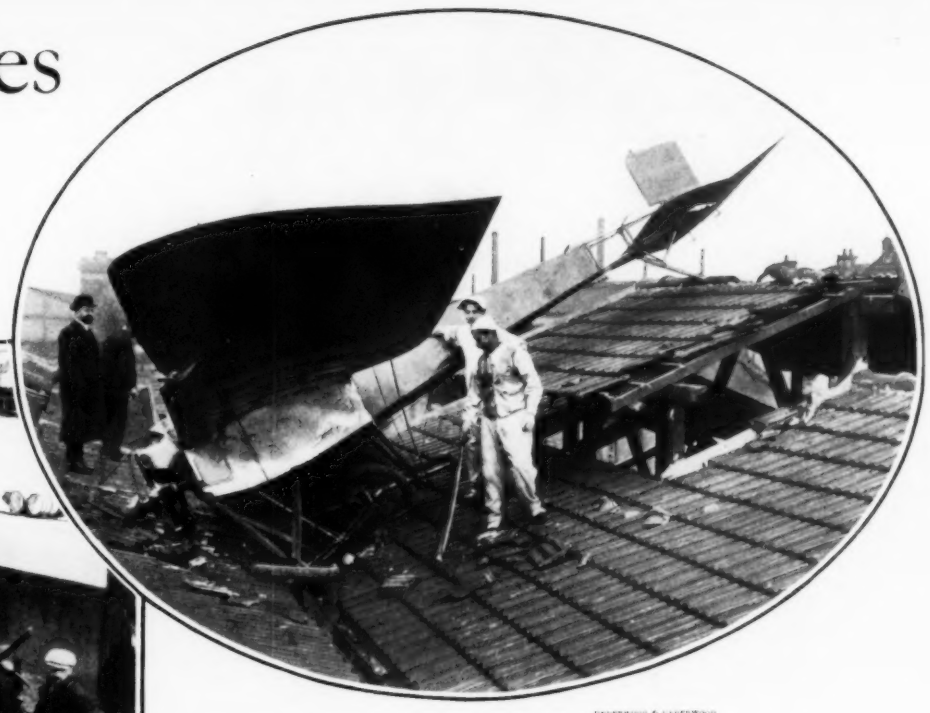
Illustrated Weekly Newspaper
Established in 1855

Copyright, 1914, by Leslie-Judge Co., N. Y.

The Schweinler Press

The Old-Fashioned Fire-Alarm

Camera Glimpses of Curious Accidents



UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD

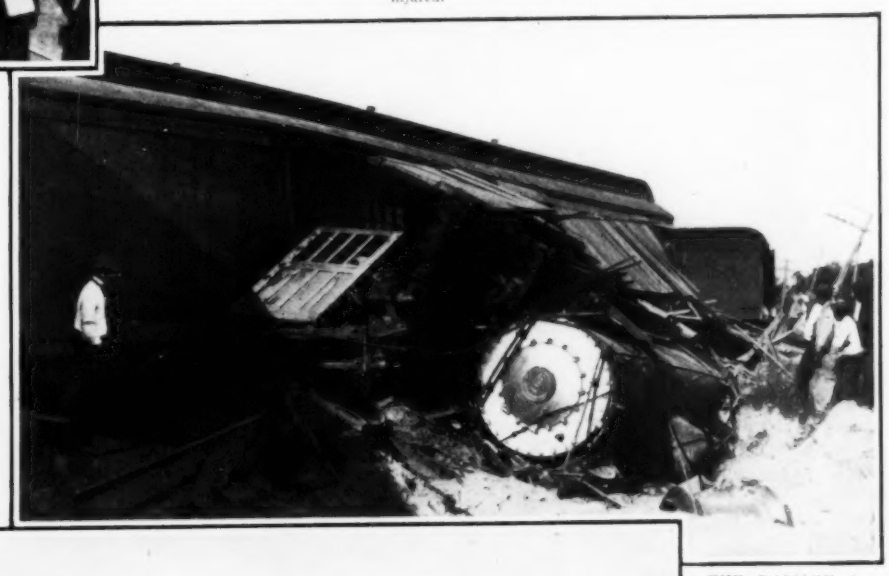
AN AEROPLANIST'S MIRACULOUS ESCAPE

The French aviator Gibert and his wrecked monoplane on top of a dwelling through the roof of which the aeroplane crashed. The aviator was only slightly injured.

BRANDON

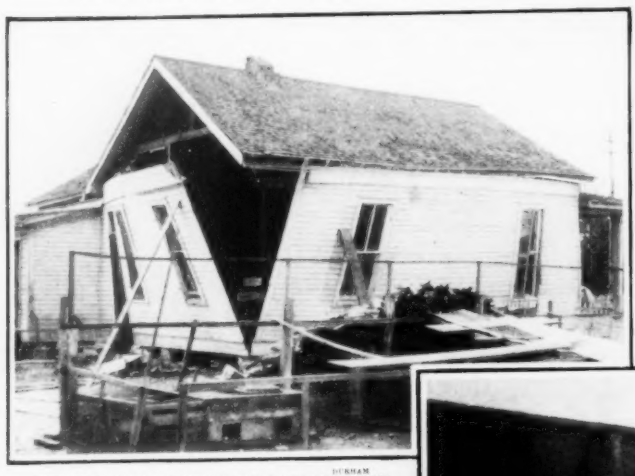
AN ENGINE'S PLUNGE INTO A MINE

Mining operations near Pittston, Pennsylvania, undermined the earth beneath the Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks, and the weight of an engine broke the crust and the engine plunged down into the mine. Fortunately no one was injured.



THE DAMAGE A SMALL BOY CAUSED

Railroad wreck three miles from Palatka, Florida, which, it is said, was caused by a mischievous boy placing a large iron nut on the track. After leaving the rails the engine ran over 200 yards before turning over. Then the baggage car piled on top of the engine, completely penning in the fireman and conductor. The former was killed and the latter badly injured.



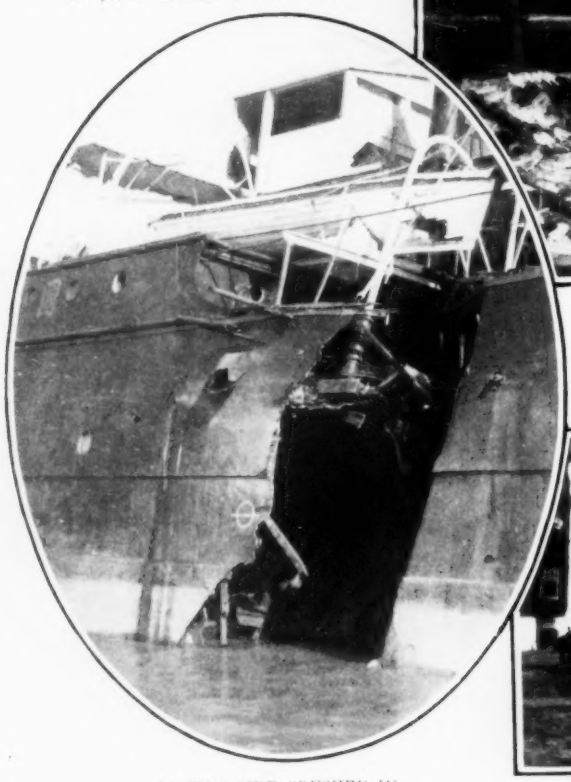
DURHAM

WHAT A SMALL BOTTLE OF GASOLINE DID

Wrecked residence of Dr. Edward J. Cherault of Morgan City, Ind. Some member of the doctor's family, it is thought, left a bottle of gasoline uncorked. The liquid became vaporized and when a match was struck by somebody an explosion followed, practically demolishing the house and killing one person and injuring several others.

A BILLION GALLONS OF WATER LET LOOSE

Dam of the West Virginia Pulp & Paper Company at Dobbin, W. Va., across Stony River, which broke suddenly shortly after its completion. The trouble was caused by a slight defect in construction. In spite of sensational press reports nobody was killed or injured. The dam is over 1,000 feet long and the break was 90 feet wide.

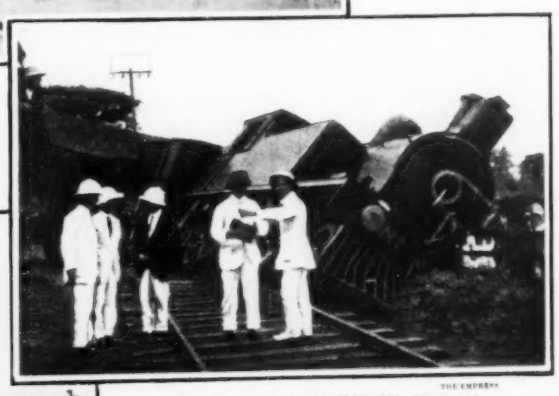


A SHIP'S SIDE CRUSHED IN

An accident similar to that which sent the American steamship *Monroe* to the bottom with a loss of forty lives happened in Chinese waters when the steamship *Tosan* struck the Japanese collier *Taihei Maru* amidships, ripping a ten-foot gash in her side plates. A double shell and watertight compartments saved the ship and she was beached without loss of life and with only a few injured.

LARGE WATER TANK COLLAPSES

With a roar and a crash heard throughout most of the city, a big water tank on Fifth Street North, St. Petersburg, Florida, collapsed and fell across the thoroughfare. In the fall it broke a water main and many blocks in the sidewalk pavement. Several families were without water for a short time, and the unusual sight attracted large crowds.



THE EMPRESS

ODD RAILWAY MISHAP IN CEYLON

A defective rail on the Coast Line Railway near Colombo, Ceylon, caused the engine and one car of one of the most popular daily "specials" to leave the track. The engine ploughed into the earth for several feet. No one was injured.

JUN 17 1914
©CLB304015

Ask the Soda Man

He'll tell you the crowd

Drinks

Coca-Cola

THE drink with dash — vim — vigor and go to it. The thirsty one's one best beverage.

Delicious and Refreshing

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Leslie's

Illustrated Weekly Newspaper

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES
ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 15, 1855

Edited by JOHN A. SLEICHER

"In God We Trust"

CXVIII Thursday, June 18, 1914 No. 3067

CONTENTS

Cover Design, "The Old-Fashioned Fire Alarm."	*Drawn by* JOHN A. CAUGHLIN	
Camera Glimpses of Curious Accidents.		590
The Higher Education. *Cartoon*	E. W. KEMBLE	592
Editorial.		593
Letters of a Self-Made Failure. *With illustrations*	MAURICE SWITZER	594
Old Glory at the Gates of Mexico. *With photos*	F. J. SPLITSTONE	595
How to Fight Fire. *With photos*	CHARLES G. ARMSTRONG	596
Drink Ye of This Cup. *Fiction*	CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT	596
People Talked About. *Photos*		597
The Old Fan Says. *Illustrated by "Zim"*	ED. A. GOEWEY	598
In the Spotlight. *Theatrical photos*		599
Pictorial Digest of the World's News.		600–1
The Fire Alarm. *Poem*	MINNA IRVING	603
Leslie's Travel Bureau.		604
New Home of the National Press Club. *With photos*		605
In the World of Womankind.	KATE UPSON CLARK	606
The West Coast Exodus.	REV. FRANK MARRS	607
Jasper's Hints to Money-Makers.		608–9
News of the Time Told in Pictures.		610

New York Office: Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Avenue; Western Advertising Office: Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.; Washington Representative, 31 Wyatt Building, Washington, D. C. Branch Subscription Offices in thirty-seven cities of the United States.

European Agent: Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., Cannon House, Bream's Bldgs., London, E. C. England.

Subscriptions and advertising for all the publications of Leslie-Judge Company will be taken at regular rates at any of the above offices. Annual cash subscription price $5.00.

Persons representing themselves as connected with LESLIE'S should always be asked to produce credentials.

CHANGE IN ADDRESS. Subscriber's old address as well as the new must be sent in with request for the change. Also give the numbers appearing on the right hand side of the address on the wrapper.

It takes from ten days to two weeks to make a change.

Copyright 1914, by Leslie-Judge Company, Publishers. Entered at the Post-office at New York as Second-class Mail Matter. Entered as Second-class Matter at Post-office Dept., Canada. Cable Address "Judgark." Telephone, 6632 Madison Square. Published weekly by Leslie-Judge Company, Brunswick Bldg., 225 Fifth Ave., New York. John A. Sleicher, President. Reuben P. Sleicher, Secretary. A. E. Rollauer, Treasurer.

To Contributors: LESLIE'S will be glad to consider photos submitted by any amateur or professional.

Contributors are requested to state—1. Whether such photographs have been previously published. 2. Whether they have been sent to any other paper. 3. Whether or not they are copyrighted. If no copyright appears on them the legal assumption is that there is no liability on our part for their use.

The Editor is always ready to consider short stories or articles, which should be typewritten on one side of the sheet only, and should not exceed 3,000 words.

EVINRUDE

Why Your Dealer Guarantees the Evinrude

EVERY Evinrude Detachable Rowboat Motor that is sold carries two guarantees—First, the guarantee of the Evinrude Motor Company, the largest producers of rowboat motors in the world—Second, the guarantee of your local hardware or sporting goods dealer, whom you know personally. Your dealer has selected the "Evinrude" to sell because it is the one motor that he cares to guarantee and recognizes as the standard in its field.

Your dealer knows that there are more Evinrudes in use than all other rowboat motors combined. He knows that it attaches to any rowboat in less than one minute, carries just like a satchel and will actually drive a rowboat more than eight miles an hour—a canoe nearly twelve. He also realizes that it has the following exclusive features, which cannot be procured on any similar device in the world:

Evinrude Built-In Reversible Magneto, which is not only waterproof but actually operates when completely submerged.

Evinrude Compensating Device which controls the tiller and takes the work out of steering—no tugging at the tiller.

Evinrude Maxim Silencer, that wonderful invention for eliminating the noise of operation, can only be procured on the Evinrude.

Evinrude Shock Absorbing Device which absorbs vibration can only be used on the Evinrude.

Send for the Evinrude book. It is the most complete treatise on rowboat motors that has ever been printed and it shows why the Evinrude is the most wonderful marine motor of its kind that has ever been constructed. Send for it today. It will be sent to you upon request.

EVINRUDE MOTOR CO., 137 F St., Milwaukee, Wis.

DOES
YOUR BABY

Measure up to the Standard of the BETTER BABY Movement?

If Not, What is the Reason?

In 9 cases out of 10 it is a question of Feeding.

If properly fed, other conditions being correct, Baby should at least be Normal in his physical development.

Mental development depends largely upon a satisfying food.

All milk makes a curd in the Baby's Stomach. The curd should be light, so the digestive juices of the delicate stomach can act readily upon it.

Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk makes a light, flocculent curd similar to that of Mother's Milk.

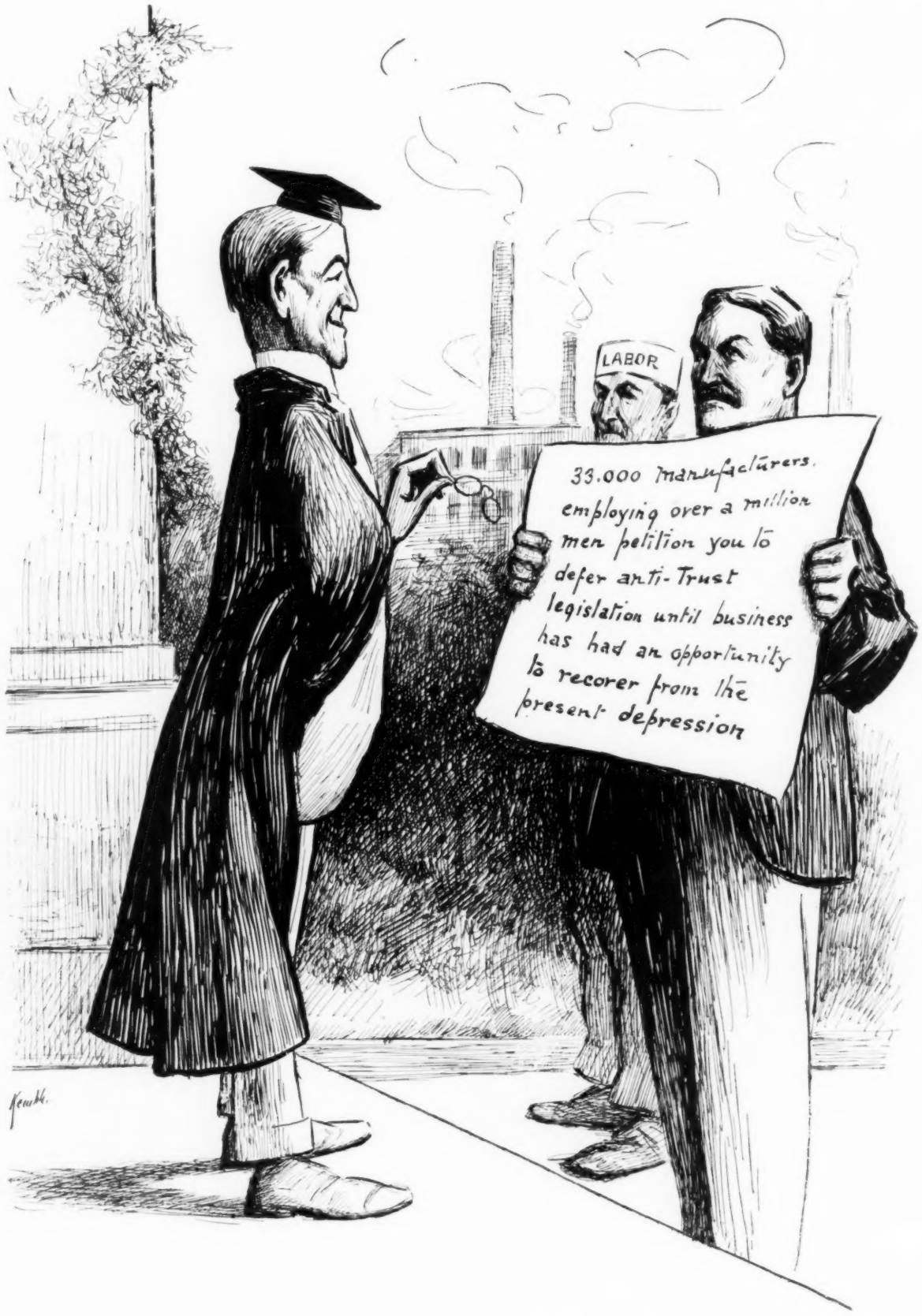
It contains the necessary elements for building firm flesh and bone. The Baby is satisfied and grows normally.

Send for Feeding Chart and literature.

Borden's Condensed Milk Co.

"Leaders of Quality"
Estab. 1857
New York

Gail Borden
EAGLE
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK
THE ORIGINAL



The Higher Education

My dear sir—Your difficulties are merely psychological!

Drawn for Leslie's by E. W. Kemble

Leslie's Illustrated Weekly Newspaper

New York, June 18, 1914

EDITORIAL

Let the Thinking People Rule!

The Right of Way

A GREAT passenger steamer, the *Empress of Ireland*, was run down in a fog, in sight of land on the St. Lawrence River, by a heavy steel collier. A thousand lives were lost. Not a hair on a human head would have been sacrificed if the ponderous collier had anchored during the fog, but the captain of the collier claims that he had "the right of way."

A busy man, hastening along the street in Chicago a year ago, inadvertently jostled an Italian. The latter drew a stiletto, plunged it into the heart of the business man and left him dying on the sidewalk. When arraigned at the bar his defence was that he had "the right of way."

A young girl was arrested in a New England town a month ago. She was found amid disreputable surroundings. She had a good home, an indulgent father and a loving mother, but she hungered for the glare of the white lights. Refusing to go home with her parents she was brought into court. She defied all restraint, declaring she was of age and therefore had "the right of way."

Demagogues in legislative halls are trampling on vested rights, breaking down great industrial corporations simply because they are great and smashing the railways that have contributed the largest part to our national prosperity. When chambers of commerce, banking associations, manufacturers and representative citizens protest, the reply of the legislative demagogue is "I have the right of way."

Those who have perished on the cross, the guillotine, the scaffold, or at the stake have always been the victims of others who have claimed "the right of way." "The right of way" is the boast of every grafter, every wrong-doer, every demagogue and every anarchist. The banker is derided as the possessor of "tainted money"; the manufacturer is driven out of sight as a lobbyist; the railroads are harassed to the verge of bankruptcy; the captains of industry are exiled; the pay envelope is stopped and the dinner pail emptied while "the right of way" is held by a conglomerate mob marching behind the red flag of destruction.

We are a patient people and as tolerant as we are patient, but the time will come when patience will cease to be a virtue and when those who are responsible for this tempest of disorder, disquiet, unrest and depression will be called to account. And it will come like the whirlwind.

God speed the day!

The Climax

THE dinner pail will decide the Congressional election next Fall. No law appealing to a certain class or nationality will do it. No law smashing big business will help any Congressman, for every factory he closes will empty the dinner pail of some voter whose grievance thereafter will be personal.

The pending Congressional election has put a premium on demagogic legislation intended to secure votes. This accounts for the unanimous passage by the House of Representatives, of the clause exempting labor unions and farmers' organizations from the operations of the Anti-Trust Law. The Congressmen who climbed over each other in their haste to vote for this exemption expect to get paid on election day by securing the labor vote. The people complain bitterly of those who buy votes for cash, but the recipients at least get the cash while the cowardly Congressmen who have been truckling to the labor vote will not get the votes.

While Mr. Gompers and his associates sat in the gallery of the House and kept their eyes on the awe-struck members and while the sixteen gentlemen on the floor of the house who hold Union cards in their pockets were urging their fellow members to support the exemption clause, nine-tenths of the workingmen of the country, outside of the labor organizations, were busy at their daily toil, paying no heed to Gompers and less heed to the exemption clause which he so earnestly advocated.

Wherever the test has been applied, labor has shown itself independent of dictation. Mr. Gompers cannot deliver the labor vote nor can any other labor leader. The workingmen of this country are the most independent body in the land, and, in view of this fact, the astonishing performance of the House is inexplicable.

Not long since, a loud outcry was raised because certain manufacturers had appeared at Washington to protest against the proposed reduction in tariff schedules. A similar outcry was heard when some of the bankers appeared at the National Capital to ask for much needed amendments to a radically destructive banking law. But with the exception of Representative Moore, of Pennsylvania, not a single member of the House of Representatives protested against the presence of the Hon. Sam Gompers and his associates while labor legislation was pending. We are with Mr. Gompers in this matter, for we feel that every American citizen has a right to appeal to his Congressman in anything that may be of interest to him.

We are also in entire accord with Mr. Moore in opposing the exemption of any class of citizens from prosecution under the law. We sincerely believe that if this exemption to the labor and farmer organizations is conceded by the Senate and President Wilson, it will establish a precedent that some day will be used to the injury of the workingmen themselves.

When we remove the fold from the eyes of Justice and take the evenly balanced scales from her hands, we are taking the first steps toward anarchy and destruction.

What's the Matter with Business?

Henry M. Leland, Detroit

MEMBERS of Congress and administrative officers are evidently shut-eyed to the conditions which have developed within the country, and are therefore sublimely unconscious of the fact that market values are shrinking, millions of loyal and willing employes are out of work, and a sense of instability has palsied all effort, while Congress courts the ranters, the theorists, the agitators and outrages the tariff, the currency, the interstate commerce and every established principle upon which the nation's prosperity has been built.

Fair Play for Morgan

THE rage for the sensational is disclosed by newspaper reports of the testimony of Mr. Mellen, the deposed President of the New Haven Railroad. Hundreds of thousands among those who hastily scanned the daily papers, after reading the headlines on Mr. Mellen's testimony, honestly believed that the late J. P. Morgan looted the New Haven for his personal profit. How many of these read Mr. Mellen's answer when he was asked whether J. P. Morgan & Co. and certain directors of the New Haven had benefited greatly in a financial way by their association with the railroad? This is what Mr. Mellen said with a tone of anger: "Such a thing is unbelievable and unthinkable!"

Mr. Mellen admitted that the troubles of the company were largely due to the death of Mr. Morgan and that had he lived the New Haven would still be paying dividends. This is an astonishing statement in view of the imputations involved in Mr. Mellen's testimony, but everybody who was familiar with Mr. Morgan's methods feels that it is true.

It may be that extravagant prices were paid for some of the properties acquired by the New Haven. Mr. Morgan was a far-seeing financier. He had a profound affection for New England. He believed that the New Haven was an important factor in the development of the business of that section. He brooked no rivalry. He sought to forestall all competition. When he believed that a property would be of value to the New Haven, he bought it, regardless of price, trusting that the future would vindicate his judgment. He did not foresee this era of railroad smashing.

Mr. Morgan was a man of big affairs—honest, sincere, decisive and all the Mellens in the world cannot change the opinion of those who knew him or shake their confidence in his supreme rectitude and ability.

Our Costly Ash-Heap

THE annual ash-heap of Canada and the United States involves a property loss of one-quarter of a billion dollars. These stupendous figures give America the unenviable distinction of leading the world in fire losses. The average person, particularly if he has had no fire on his own premises, imagines that this loss does not affect him. Mr. Joseph O. Hammitt, Chief of the New York City Fire Prevention Bureau, points out, however, that each family in the United States is being taxed about $27 a year for smoke and ashes. Every taxpayer feels the fire loss in the cost of maintaining expensive fire departments; every property owner gets it in increased insurance rates; and every renter, rich or poor, pays his proportion of the tax in the rent.

The amazing thing about our enormous fire waste is that there is no excuse for it. Carelessness is back of a large proportion of fires. For example, all but nineteen of the more than seven thousand fires in New York City last year, according to Fire Commissioner Adamson, were attributable to carelessness, neglect or criminality. The most destructive fire germ is carelessness; the most effective remedy is fire prevention. Fire waste will never be checked until people are held strictly to account for carelessness. Mr. Hammitt proposes a State law making the owner of premises, or the persons responsible for the absence of required precautions, liable for the cost of putting out a fire and for injuries to firemen thus sustained. Many foreign countries, where the fire waste is exceedingly low, have such legislation.

The Plain Truth

BIGNESS! Isn't the Government at present endeavoring to establish twelve big regional banks because of the power they will exercise in times of financial distress as compared with the power now wielded by 7,000 scattered national banks? Once more the advantage of bigness finds illustration—this time from Washington, the seat of the trust busters.

STRANGE! Sing Sing Prison in New York with 1,500 prisoners is one of the largest in the country. Recently, a warden resigned. Immediately the politicians began to grab for the vacant place. It was not a question of fitness or capacity with them: they simply wanted to control the jobs and get their fingers on the graft. One would think that an earnest effort would be made to secure a trained and experienced person, a prison executive of the highest type, to fill the vacant place. All these considerations are apparently overlooked in the eagerness to secure a fat job for one of the political bosses. The Prison Association of New York has entered an earnest protest against this debauching of the public service. It scarcely seems credible that such a protest should be necessary. Governor Glynn, as Grover Cleveland did, has expressed his determination to make public office a public trust. What better opportunity could present itself than in providing the ablest supervision for one of the greatest penal institutions in the world?

PSYCHOLOGICAL! President Wilson has a perfect right to go where and when he pleases. He is under great stress, as every President, in the midst of a session of Congress, must be. He has troublesome problems to solve and a difficult party to lead. There was some justification, therefore, for declining the invitation to deliver the leading address on Memorial Day before the Grand Army of the Republic. This refusal aroused such a storm of indignation and resentment that the President, at the last hour, consented to speak. He was not as warmly received as he deserved to be. His address was eloquent and in excellent taste and in every way commendable. His audience, however, seemed to reserve its warmest enthusiasm for Speaker Champ Clark, whose address was admirable from every point of view. If the President made a mistake in declining the first invitation, he made a greater mistake by final acceptance. But the lack of enthusiasm on the part of his auditors should not disturb him. Probably it was "merely psychological."

WASH! A teacher in a New York school sent two pupils home because their faces and clothing were dirty. The mother straightway sent them back, saying she had no time to wash the children, and that the teacher should do it! The children were sent home again and then the mother and the father decided to keep them out of school. A truant officer interfered, and found that the parents were foreigners, but they had lived in this country long enough to own a tenement house and other property. They sincerely believed that it was the duty of the public authorities to look after their children. The authorities were compelled to use stringent measures. This seems unbelievable, yet it is absolutely true. It is the natural outcome of the prevailing clamor of theoretical uplifters that the state must exercise parental authority. One of these uplifters, a college professor, has just been arrested in Ohio for eloping with an attractive blonde, and the correspondence disclosed at the divorce trial, included a letter in which the professor pleaded with his wife not to expose his career on the ground that it would interfere with his success as a public lecturer on the subject of "the uplift of the people!" Comment seems scarcely necessary.

Letters of a Self-Made Failure

By MAURICE SWITZER

EDITOR'S NOTE.—*The question is often asked why some men succeed while others fail. Various answers are given, but all are interesting. The letters of "A Self-Made Failure," the ninth of which we publish herewith, are unique. All will have an absorbing interest. While the letters are written in a humorous vein, they are on the serious subject of business. "A Self-Made Failure" who has found success in a different field writes to his younger brother who is beginning his business career in New York. In an epigrammatic style, with a touch of irresistible humor, the elder brother seeks to impart his system of philosophy and the results of his experience to the younger man, in the hope of saving the latter from the mistakes of the former.*

"It's pretty tough for a single man to be broke and out of work, but if you want to get the real definition of suffering, ask a married man how it feels to be in that position."

OLDBURG, Nov. 12th, 1913.

Dear Bob:

Yesterday morning there burst upon my peaceful horizon a young man with effervescent personality and blond locks. He wore a green hat, a hand-painted top-coat belted aft, low-necked shoes, and white socks, and carried a stick and a letter of introduction which certified to the fact that Mr. J. Wellington Whimple was a friend of yours. I hated to believe it, but the signature looked genuine, so I received him pleasantly.

I could see at a glance that J. Wellington was no ordinary fellow. It was also apparent that he devoted a good deal of his time, valuable or otherwise, to his wardrobe which was, I should say, the last word in six-cylindered, self-starting, 1916-model toggery, as prognosticated by those infallible sartorial seers, "The House of Frankfurter."

I'm not knocking fashionable attire. I go in for dress a bit myself, for I believe that appearances count in creating an impression, but I never see a chap in ultra-regalia but I get to wondering how much time he must spend in keeping up with the style. It must have required some time, a good deal of thought and no little courage to achieve the *tout ensemble* in which J. Wellington descended upon this jay town.

A good appearance is always an entering wedge when a man seeks an interview, but all the clothes in a king's wardrobe won't sell a bill of goods; it takes human intelligence to do that.

Vanity sometimes leads a fellow to bedeck his person like a five-storied wedding cake, and some men do it, I suppose, because they believe in the foolish aphorism that "clothes make the man." It's the other way: man makes the clothes and just as often clothes unmake the man. Fine feathers may make fine birds, fine hats or fine dusters, but the best that fine clothes ever did was to make fine-*looking* men.

No doctor ever prescribes for himself, and by the same token you'll notice that the men who own the clothes foundries don't wear their own styles—not publicly, at any rate.

My estimate of your friend J. Wellington is that of a person skilled in the fine arts of light conversation and heavy dancing. I judge him to be a tireless scout in tracking down new tango parlors in the perilous Lobster Belt of wild Manhattan; and I'll bet a cream-puff he's a bear with the ladies. Altogether, J. Wellington is some classy lad!

He modestly remarked to me that he had no expectation of doing much business this trip as it was his first time here. I didn't discourage him.

He told me also that you were aces-up with the swellest little skirt in all Manhattan—I quote his exact language—and as he proceeded to unlimber his heavy conversational ordnance, I gathered that you were considering an excursion into that country from whose bourne no traveler ever returns—quite the same man.

"He told me also that you were aces-up with the swellest little skirt in all Manhattan."

"He carried a stick with a letter of introduction which certified to the fact that Mr. J. Wellington Whimple was a friend of yours."

Of course, I'm not surprised; few men have the sense to let well enough alone, but if you are thinking seriously of matrimony I hope the fortunate young lady does not move in J. Wellington's set. It seems to me that you have trouble enough in settling your own bills while engaged in discharging the mental labor allotted to you, without aspiring to go in hock to milliners and dressmakers, besides doing general housework after you get home nights. I imagine that the dolls in J. Wellington's circle are built for speed, not comfort.

I'm not asking your confidence, but I would like to know how you expect to keep a wife on your present salary. Still, perhaps you'd better not tell me. I don't want to attempt the hopeless task of trying to extricate you from the soft embraces of the only girl in the world. I know how it is: when love comes into the bean, reason flies out of the window.

When a fellow of your age begins to dally with the so-called weaker sex, he has to trail with either the bad ones or the good ones. In the company of the swift he gets into trouble, and in the society of the others he gets married; there's no escape, they've got you coming and going; so in the circumstances, I prefer to see you respectably harassed.

Your earning capacity just now is not such as to cause the government much worry over the collection of your income tax, so if you had put the matter up to me I should have counseled you, if you must marry, to select a wife from among those girls who earn their own living. No one appreciates the value of a dollar like those who have earned one.

The other kind of a wife for a man in your position is one with a bank-roll; it's just as easy to love a woman with money as it is to cherish one without it.

Don't get the idea that I'm against matrimony. I'm for it, but in certain circumstances.

I don't think it's a good thing for a man to be so worried with domestic cares that he can't attend to his business, for when that happens, he'll lose his job. It never makes any difference how good you were, it's always how good you are and can still be; past services are poor assets.

It's pretty tough for a single man to be broke and out of work; you've been there and know. But if you want to get the real definition of suffering, ask a married man how it feels to be in that position.

Why should you have any domestic cares? Why should you escape them? Few men have.

I'm a little afraid that you are banking on the promises of advancement and emoluments that have been made to you.

Don't place too much dependence in human nature—not because men in general are untrustworthy, which I do not mean to imply—but because they are human. Promises are often born of momentary enthusiasm and made with the best intentions of ultimate fulfillment. But things happen, conditions change, ardor cools; the sentiment of liberality is superseded by one of selfish interest and pledges made in the best of faith are forgotten.

Everything human is frail and mutable. The nature of a man may change with each new environment, but the coin of the realm has a fixed and dependable value. You may fail to cash in on promises, but you can always collect one hundred cents on a dollar bill.

That's the reason I say to you that it's all right to have faith in men, but put your implicit trust in cash; it's the only sure bet in the moment of adversity.

The greatest thing in the world is a true and sympathetic friend when misfortune trips you by the heel; but how much happier is the helper than the helped; how much better to be the friend than the befriended.

It's an old aphorism that promises are like piecrust—easily broken; but the simile is insufficient. Broken piecrust at least is sustenance; a broken promise is empty nothingness.

Promises are the flowers of acquaintance that are nurtured in the garden of friendship. They are made to blossom by the sunshine of sympathy and the fragrance they exude is hope. Today they lift their heads in full-blown beauty, only to be touched tonight by the frost of selfishness. Tomorrow they droop, wither and fall apart, and on the winds of adversity their petals are scattered broadcast, to be trod upon by the heel of indifference and ground in the dust of forgetfulness.

Sentimental stuff? Maybe so; but matrimony is usually a sentimental affair—for at least one of the parties.

"Never take a wife until thou hast a house to put her in," said Solomon—or was it Ben Franklin? It really doesn't matter; both had sufficient experience with the ladies to make either of them competent authority on the subject.

If you happen to know in advance when J. Wellington is headed this way again, tip me off; I want to be out of town.

Any other friend of yours who happens to be a regular person will always find the latch-string out and the folding-bed down.

Your affectionate brother,

JIM.

Old Glory at the Gates of Mexico

By F. J. SPLITSTONE, Special Representative of Leslie's

THESE REFUGEES DIDN'T WORRY
The *Esperanza* carried about fifty children, and the forward deck was turned into a nursery and playground for their benefit.

PERHAPS you, who read these lines, have been abroad, sometime, for long enough to acquire a pretty keen appreciation of these United States; maybe you were just a bit homesick when, on your return, you caught your first glimpse of Old Glory; possibly your heart worked up a little beyond its normal station, and there was a lump in your throat and a bit of moisture in your eyes. But how do you suppose you would have felt if you had been chased and howled at and stoned and robbed and threatened with death by an alien people, and had lived days and weeks under the most cruel anxiety and uncertainty, and then had stepped onto a good, substantial steamship deck that lay under the shadow of the Stars and Stripes?

That, in substance, is what happened to the six or eight thousand American citizens who have come out of Mexico during the past two months. Probably not any two of them would tell you in the same words how they felt when they realized that they were once more under the protection of the United States, but what every one of them would try to express can be summed up in just four letters —SAFE.

Americans at home and abroad criticize the government of the United States for not protecting more vigorously its citizens in foreign lands—and they can make out a pretty strong case, too. But this is not the place to dig up unpleasant facts about our diplomatic service. In Mexico at this particular time we had no diplomatic service. That came to an end when Don Victoriano Huerta, persisting in his delusion that he was the provisional president of Mexico, handed Nelson O'Shaughnessy his passports and invited him to make use of a special train furnished by an unrecognized but able-bodied government.

At that time, and for a week after, Mexico was not a healthy place for Americans. Even when the mobs had dispersed there was something in the attitude of the government officials that made the situation trying to the nerves. Sometimes it looked as if the government felt that having six thousand Americans at its mercy would be a trump card for the last trick. There seemed to be a reluctance to part with the hated Gringoes that was susceptible of several explanations.

Many who tried to leave the country after complying with all the regulations they could learn of were stopped, turned back, or even arrested. Many more were threatened. No one knew what the next move of the United States might be, but everyone felt that if it was an advance from Vera Cruz on Mexico City, there would be renewed rioting, and that the newspapers would have no occasion to again complain that the streets were not red with Gringo blood.

Even the stoutest hearted man must feel a little uncomfortable when he realizes that he is surrounded by millions of people who hate him, and need only some little accident to set them hunting him to the death. Nor does it contribute to his peace of mind to know that he is in a country where war has thrust aside the rules of peaceful life.

It was my fortune to be on the steamship *Esperanza* when she steamed up the harbor at Puerto Mexico to take on 500 American refugees brought down by special trains, and under military escort, from Mexico City. The arrival of the *Esperanza* was so timed that she would not have to wait within the harbor, and the refugees were massed on the dock as we approached. Strung along in wavering, uncertain ranks stood the little brown soldiers of Mexico, and in solid, military formation were a couple of hundred jackies from the British cruiser *Lancaster*, who were there to see that nothing went wrong.

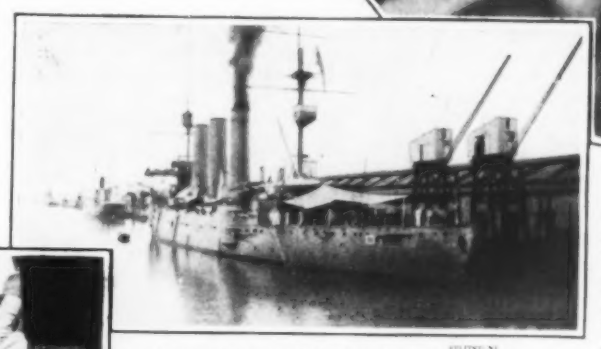
The refugees didn't cheer when they saw the Stars and Stripes at the stern of the *Esperanza*. They were still on Mexican soil and it would have been bad manners, and mighty imprudent, besides, to have cheered just then. They were tired and worn by weeks of anxiety and hardship. Most of them had lost nearly everything they owned. Some were separated from their dearest friends and nearest relatives. A few had escaped death by such narrow margins that they felt as if they were coming back into a new life. How they thronged aboard! What a few minutes it took to put their scanty baggage over the side! And then the lines were cast off, and the boat swung out into the sluggish river that crept past the quaint tropical town. The Mexican soldiers gazed curiously after us, while the British tars hurried to the *Lancaster*, waiting, with steam up, to follow us to sea. We were, to our own satisfaction at least, out of Mexico, and such a cheer as went up from the passengers! Such handclapping as there was for the British tars in their white uniforms! Such a feeling of relief and safety and peace as pervaded the boat!

TENTS FOR TWO THOUSAND
The public health service is now equipped to shelter 2,000 people at Quarantine, La. This equipment has been installed in anticipation of extensive military operations in Mexico.

THE OVERCROWDED REFUGEE SHIP
The *Esperanza* carried so many passengers that there were not seats enough for all. Consequently many sat on the decks.

Of course, a few hours later, the refugees, human like, were grumbling about the lack of sleeping accommodations, the coarseness and scantiness of the food, the rate of exchange for Mexican money established by the amateur brokers among the steward's crew—it was one for five—and like incidents of the voyage.

HOMELESS BUT HAPPY AMERICANS
Refugees from the west coast of Mexico on board the *Masatlan*. Many of them fled from their homes with only what personal property than they could carry. They were happy, however, to escape with their lives.



BRITISH CRUISER GUARDING AMERICANS
The *Lancaster* along side the wharf at Puerto Mexico, where she landed sailors to look after the transfer of refugees from Mexican trains to United States transports.

THE BREAD LINE FORMS
Passengers on the transport *Esperanza* were given sandwiches and coffee at the quarantine station below New Orleans. This addition to their scanty rations was highly appreciated.

The *Esperanza* is a Ward line passenger boat, chartered by the Navy Department for transport service. She was licensed to carry 220 passengers, including steerage. When we left Puerto Mexico we had on board over 600, but on the return to Vera Cruz a number were transferred, leaving 574 passengers for the trip to New Orleans. Of these about 250 were women and children, and there were not beds enough for them. That meant that all the men had to sleep on deck, or in the saloon, social hall, or smoking room. I tried them all, and each one had its own particular drawback, but the worst was better than the second-class stateroom assigned to me before we took on the crowd at Puerto Mexico. Among the refugees were several Mexican families, while a number of American men had Mexican wives.

The meals, after the first two days, settled down to a regular system. For breakfast, bread, or crackers, and coffee. For lunch, soup, bread and butter, roast beef, boiled potatoes, boiled rice, occasionally boiled beans, and sometimes an apple for dessert. Rice pudding was the standard substitute when the apple was retired. Sometimes we had rice soup, too. Dinner was just like luncheon. Coffee, of course, made its appearance regularly. Some people said it wasn't coffee at all; but it was dark brown in color, bitter to the taste, and would dissolve sugar, so it was probably slandered by the over captious. When we didn't have roast beef we had Irish stew. Some refugees threw a suspicion on their early careers by referring to it as "mulligan." The compound that masqueraded as butter has never been identified. It wasn't axle grease because it was too light in color and salty, so we all gave up guessing.

During the entire six days no cereals were served. No provisions had been made for special diet for young children, though we had them on board, from five months old upward.

The steward's crew was tired, discouraged and not under its accustomed discipline. We were the second load of refugees the *Esperanza* had handled, and the crowded condition of the boat made the work very hard. As a rule the stewards did their best to accommodate the passengers, but it was impossible to give anything approaching decent service under the conditions.

The passengers traveled as guests of the government,

(Continued on page 607)

How to Fight Fire

By CHARLES G. ARMSTRONG

FOR years we have been patiently paying for protection against fire and patiently spending fortunes upon fire-fighting apparatus and fire-fighting organizations. For years we have been sacrificing the lives of citizens and of the brave men of our fire departments, principally because we have not learned how to build fireproof structures.

Magnificent buildings are constructed of steel and concrete, apparently fireproof, but often either an accident or a careful inspection reveals the inevitable "weak link." This when discovered in time, may be remedied, but unfortunately it is more often revealed only when the building is in flames.

Fireproof loft in a skyscraper, where scores of lives were lost in a fire. The flames broke out among a lot of workroom litter which had been allowed to accumulate in violation of law.

The "weak link" in most buildings is the lack of fireproofing carried to the minor items, such as furniture, doors, door frames, trim, etc. I wish to repeat the words of Fire Chief John Kenlon of New York:

"Divide the building from its contents. Take the fireproof building first. Construct it of brick or steel frame filled with terra cotta or fireproof blocks, give it fireproof floors and metal window sashes and wire woven glass windows and admit it is fireproof. So is a stove.

"Take the contents of a sixteen story loft building. The contents represent the fuel in the stove. Suppose one big floor spread over with tables and heaps of combustible material from four to five feet high. Now start your fire. It spreads rapidly and the heat is stored up, and you get the same action as in an oven—it cooks. All life within will be destroyed because the oxygen will be taken out of the air by combustion and there will be no new supply. The windows are of woven wire and glass and will stand a heat of 1,800 degrees Fahrenheit, under which the human body becomes dust."

Chief Kenlon is correct. We have not yet learned to keep the fuel out of our magnificent buildings—our "stoves" of steel and concrete.

An example and an instance where at least one portion of a building was fireproof but filled with inflammable material is the Singer Tower in New York City, forty-one stories high. No wood or combustible material has been used in its construction, but even here, each office is well filled with combustible furniture, papers, etc. A fire once started on the twenty-sixth floor, early one morning, and consumed many papers and some furniture, but so fireproof was the structure, with its non-inflammable doors, trim, window frames, tile and steel partitions, wire glass, etc., that undiscovered the fire would have burned itself out for the lack of fuel without spreading beyond the room where it originated had not a porter burned his hand in an attempt to polish the door knob. This was the first intimation that a fire was raging in the building. Being a modern skyscraper, equipped with its own water pumps and vacuum cleaning system, the fire was easily and quickly extinguished, the surplus water being taken up by the vacuum system, with no resulting fire or water damage outside of the immediate location of the flames.

One source of fire danger in public schools. Class room with wood-topped desks and seats and wooden lockers at the end of the room.

I have endeavored to impress on the minds of those responsible and upon the public in general that if we are to have fireproof buildings, we must eliminate the fuel for fires. The actual fire damage is only one of the dangers encountered, for with fuel to burn in any building where people are congregated, such as schools, halls, department stores, factories, theaters, etc., the human element is as serious a source of danger as are flames. A whiff of smoke may cause nearly as much damage in the loss of lives as the complete burning of the building. We have many instances of the truth of this, such as in the recent panic in a hall at Calumet, Michigan, where many lives were lost, and no fire existed, and the earlier and more horrible Iroquois Theater disaster in Chicago, where panic prevented an orderly escape.

Possibly in the public schools, where fire drills are organized to a state bordering on perfection, we have less to apprehend from panic than in other places where discipline cannot be enforced, but in all cases, it is the duty of those who perceive the dangers to point them out and attempt to eliminate them.

In all public structures or gathering places of any kind there should be not the slightest excuse for an actual fire or even a fire panic. All combustible material should be eliminated from such buildings. Doors, door frames, window frames, trim, etc., should be of pressed metal, or pressed metal over wooden backing. Floors should be of non-combustible material. All perma-

(Continued on page 603)

Drink Ye of This Cup

By CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT

OF course Meyer was a thief. But he was not an ordinary thief. One who steals because he is hungry, or because he has never known a better way of life may claim allowance, but one who steals to satisfy a mere desire of the higher senses can expect no such consideration. Meyer took fifty dollars from his employers and squandered it on grand opera.

Meyer himself asked no mercy. He pleaded guilty, listened patiently to what the judge had to say, and marched off to prison without a word of explanation. The police-court reporter for the city news agency made a two-line note of the occurrence for the morning papers, and the rewrite man on the *Planet* fixed it over thus: "Henry Meyer and his wife wanted to hear 'Parsifal,' so Henry stole $50 and bought two seats. Now Henry will stay in jail for eleven months and twenty-nine days. And he had to listen to the opera, too!"

The next morning, Grimes, city editor of the *Evening Gazette*, finding himself unexpectedly short of feature stories, scissored out the item and flung it to Carter with half a dozen other clippings. "See if you can get a human-interest story out of these," he ordered, briefly.

Meyer had been sent up the river, but a query over the telephone put Carter in possession of Meyer's home address and a brief ride on the elevated landed him nearly at the door. Two minutes later he was interviewing a not unobliging janitor.

"Mrs. Meyer?" echoed that personage. "You want to see Mrs. Meyer?"

"That's what I do, John." Carter had a breezy way with him. "Where'll I find her?"

"Well! I dunno!" The janitor considered. "I don't know you well enough to tell whether you c'n ever find her. She's dead!"

"Dead?"

"Sure thing! and I reckon she's gone to heaven if there is any such place, and I don't reckon neither you nor me is likely to follow her there. But her husband's in jail and I s'pose you c'n see him if you want to!"

"Humph!" The story had suddenly grown in interest. The reporter stiffened, as a pointer might at sight of a bird.

"Did she die at the opera?" he ventured.

The janitor's brows went up. "No!" he said, slowly. "She didn't. She died here after she got back. She couldn't have lived much longer at the best. But I reckon going to the opera killed her. Not that she minded that! Lord! No! That was when she wanted to go, so she said. I guess, though, she was glad to get back home and to tell Meyer good-by. Say, mister, the way those two loved each other scared me sometimes. They were up against it about as hard as any pair I ever see, but it didn't seem to change them a mite."

The reporter nodded. "It's that way sometimes," he said, almost reminiscently. "It's that way sometimes. Other times it's—different."

"Well, this time—of course Meyer did steal the money and I s'pose they had to send him up for doing it, but it's pretty tough, all the same, considering."

"Tell me all about it. I may be able to help him."

"That so? Come on in!" The man led the way into the basement flat.

"Meyer didn't belong down here in Avenue A!" he went on. "He must have been somebody when he was at home. And his wife sure was a real lady! She warn't hardly bigger than a minute and she warn't exactly pretty any more, though you could see she had been; but she had a way of carrying herself and of wearing her old things that made other women look like thirty cents—and her really dying all the time.

"They came here three months ago and took the fifth floor back. Meyer brought their furniture in a push cart and packed it upstairs himself. I reckon he warn't used to the work, and the stairs ain't none too easy, but he done it somehow. Then he brought her around and tried to help her up. She got to the third floor and then she slumped right down. Meyer tried to pick her up, but he couldn't do it, little as she was. So I had to carry her up the last two flights.

"Meyer followed me out on the landing and thanked me. 'I could have carried her once,' he said in that funny Dutch way of his, 'but I haf been ill with the typhoid. Mrs. Meyer haf nursed me through it, the dear God knows how, an' just as I get better, our little boy is born—dead. That was a month ago and Mrs. Meyer haf not got strong yet.'

"I got in the way of stopping in the evening, after Meyer got home, to ask how the wife was coming on. They didn't have no friends, and I guess they just had to talk to somebody and little by little they told me about themselves. Seems she'd been a singer in Germany at a place called Byruth—maybe you've heard of it?"

Carter nodded. He was finding the narrative more and more engrossing.

"Well, according to Meyer, there wasn't any other place in the world like it. He said his wife had belonged to an opera company there and had left to marry him.

"'Ah! Mein friend!' he said. 'You do not know—you cannot guess what so grand a voice mein Minna haf'—Eh! What you say?" The janitor broke off and looked at Carter, who had uttered an exclamation.

"Nothing! It doesn't matter. Go on!" The reporter's accents were unsteady.

The janitor stared. "Well!" he resumed. "He said before his Minna got sick she could knock the spots off any other singer that ever lived and that she was the star of them all at Byruth, and that she'd given it up to marry him and come to America. I guess they had a lot of money once, but they lost most of it somehow and then he got sick, and then the baby came and all. He didn't know how to do anything but play the fiddle and he couldn't get a job at that, and so he took the only thing he could get, which was clerking at $12 a week.

"Both of them was plumb cracked crazy about music. Meyer had a fiddle that he could make just cry, and he used to play it by the hour while she lay propped up in bed, and singing to it kinder soft and low—in a whisper, most. It sure did seem to me she ought to be resting instead of sitting up and singing. One night she looked so bad that I waylaid the doctor as he was going out and told him about it and asked him if it hadn't orter be stopped.

"He was a young fellow, not long out of college, and I noticed he looked kinder white. 'It don't do any harm,' said he. 'She can't take opiates; her heart won't stand 'em. An' I guess the music dulls the pain.'

"'The pain?' said I, stupid like: 'Is she suffering much pain?' I couldn't exactly sense it that a little thing like her could be suffering much. And she never complained!

"'Pain!' he says. 'Pain! Say, my friend, if you or I suffered half the pain that little woman stands as a matter of course, we'd think we were in hell before our time! Thank God she won't have to stand it much longer."

"'You mean—?' says I—

"'I mean she's dying,' he answers, fierce-like! 'She won't live a week. An' I've got to come back tonight and tell her husband so. Say, friend, don't you ever be a doctor,' says he, and he stomps out.

"The doctor came and sent me up to bring Meyer down. 'Don't say I'm here,' he says. 'Just make some excuse to get Meyer down here!'

"I went up, slowly, and when I got inside the room, they were talking in German, mighty interested.

"'Ach!' she says. 'Ach! Otto!'"

(Continued on page 602)

People Talked About

THE CENTER OF INTEREST IN PORTLAND'S GREATEST FETE

Portland, Ore., is proud to be called the City of Roses, and the annual Rose Festival, early in June, is celebrated on a gigantic scale. This year the festival was from June 9th to 12th and Miss Thelma Hollingsworth was chosen queen of the occasion. The photograph shows her and her attendants. Miss Hollingsworth is the girl in the black moiré coat. To be chosen queen of the rose carnival is an honor highly appreciated by the fairest of Portland's daughters.

COPYRIGHT HARRIS & EWING

CHANGE OF FAITH CAUSES SENSATION

The announcement made from Constantinople that Rustem Bey, a member of the diplomatic service of the Turkish Empire, had formally embraced the Mohammedan faith caused a sensation throughout Europe. He is of an aristocratic Polish family and was reared in the Catholic faith. On his conversion to Mohammedanism he took the name of Achmet and the Sultan of Turkey presented him with a jeweled watch. Rustem Bey was secretary of the Turkish Embassy in Washington for a number of years and Charge d'Affaires during the absence of the Ambassador in 1909. He is highly educated, speaking all the principal European languages and several of those of Asia. While in Washington he was very popular in society.

COPYRIGHT INT'L NEWS

WELLESLEY'S WINNING BOAT CREW

The beautiful and athletic girls of the class of 1916 who won the Wellesley regatta. They are: Front row, left to right, Ethel Haselmayer, coxswain; Adelaide Ross, bow; Mary Torrence, stroke; Elenor Tyler; Natalie McCloskey. Back row, Priscilla Barrows, Dorothy Rundle, Mary Pfeiffer and Lucy Barnes.

COPYRIGHT HARRIS & EWING

PROCLAIMS HIMSELF PRESIDENT

General Venustiano Carranza, the Constitutionalist leader in Mexico, has just proclaimed himself provisional president of the Republic, thus adding another disturbing factor to the Mexican situation. He will make his capital at Saltillo, where he resided while governor of the state of Coahuila, under President Madero. Carranza at first refused to participate in the A B C mediation, but later sent a representative to request admission. The mediators replied that they would grant his request only on conditions, one of which was that he enter into an armistice. In a formal statement Carranza has said that the use of force to compel the acceptance of any plans by the mediators for the pacification of Mexico "would present a situation so contradictory as to be ludicrous." He says the Constitutionalists will establish a government when their revolution triumphs.

COPYRIGHT INT'L NEWS

IN THE ARMS OF THE LAW

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, arrested by Chief Inspector Rolfe of the London Police during the rioting at Buckingham Palace, May 21st. The occasion of the disturbance was an attempt on the part of the militant suffragettes to present a petition to King George V. The police also arrested fifty-six other persons for rioting.

COPYRIGHT HARRIS & EWING

COLORADO WOMAN STATES FACTS

Mrs. Helen M. Grenfell, penitentiary commissioner of Colorado, recently called on President Wilson and put before him a summary of the strike situation in Colorado. Her statement was one of the clearest and most comprehensive that has been offered and the conclusion she drew was that the 8,000 non-union men should be protected in their right to work.

COPYRIGHT AMERICAN PRESS ASS'N

NOTED VICTIMS OF OCEAN DISASTER

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Irving, who were among those lost when the *Empress of Ireland* went down at the mouth of the St. Lawrence River. Mr. Irving who was well and favorably known on the English stage, was the son of the late Sir Henry Irving. His wife was known on the stage as Mabel Hackney. The Irvings were noted for their happy domestic life.

The Old Fan Says:

By ED A. GOEWEY. Illustrated by "ZIM"

REMEMBER the "dope" I gave you fans some weeks before the opening of the 1914 baseball season to the effect that the Giants and the Athletics would win the pennants in their respective leagues again this year? Well, in spite of the poor getaways made by both of these outfits, they began to show their real class by the middle of May, and there is no longer much reason to doubt that the cohorts of McGraw and Mack will be battling for the championship of the world next October.

At the present writing the Giants have a good hold on the lead in the National organization, while the Athletics are more than a neck in front in the American League. Possibly before this article meets the eyes of the rooters the favorites with the veteran dopesters will have been temporarily forced back from the front, but once they get firmly settled in the lead, nothing but hard luck in the shape of serious accidents to several star players will dislodge them. The Pirates, picked by the wise ones as the boys to set the early season pace, lived true to advance form and shot into the initial position. This greatly encouraged their backers, who promptly began figuring on the proper spot to place the pole to be graced by the 1914 pennant. But this castle building was premature. Since 1909, when the Pirates won the flag in the parent league and then took four contests from the Tigers, making themselves the world's champions, they have been listed annually in the pre-season reckoning as pennant contenders, and several times have shown the same surprising early speed as they did this year. But, for some unaccountable reason, they have fallen and fallen hard when the fighting became close, and have finished as bitter disappointments to the fans of the Smoky City. They were sailing along nicely up to the time the Giants tackled them on their home grounds and defeated them in three straight games, but that proceeding put a crimp in them and it is doubtful if they will again secure a lead that will cause the rooters of New York any great anxiety. Some of the other teams—the Reds for instance—gave the McGrawites more of a setback than clubs supposed to be far stronger, but the Giants have the most evenly balanced outfit in the National League and should cinch the race before the season is half over. Their frequent defeats during the early part of the year can be laid at the doors of Marquard and others of the twirling staff who showed poor form. But with Mathewson, Tesreau, Demaree, Fromme, Marquard, Wiltse and several promising young twirlers to pick from, a pitching layout that can win with consistent regularity is sure to be located.

He's still full of fight.

In the American League the World's Champion Athletics did not shine with any particular brilliancy during the first few weeks of play, but they showed a gradual and steady improvement which finally caused them to take a position ahead of the Washingtons and the Browns and put them right behind the Tigers, the early season's sensation. Many persons feel sure that Griffith and his mighty warriors will fight with the Mackmen all the way for the lead, with the rejuvenated Tigers giving them both plenty of trouble, but finally winding up in the third hole.

Lucky he has a good nurse.

The Tigers' Splendid Spurt

The magnificent spurt made by the Detroit Tigers this year is worthy of more than passing notice. Before the race in the American League began there were very few fans who figured that Jennings' cohorts had even an outside chance to finish in the first division, and now not a few are willing to wager that they will win the pennant. Few can be found who will place them below third position at the season's windup. Two first-class twirlers and two fast infielders have been added to the Tigers' outfit since the close of the 1913 fireworks, and this quartet has proved of wonderful help in putting the Detroits in the running. One of the greatest finds is Marty Kavanaugh, a clever, all-round second-sacker and a fine running mate for "Ownie" Bush, the talented little shortstop, who is putting across the greatest game of his career. Kavanaugh is a fast fielder, a quick thinker, a fleet runner and can hit hard and often. This leaves but little more to ask from him. Ever since the Tigers won their last rag, "Hughie" has been in the same boat with Fred Clarke, of the Pirates—both hunting for first-class initial-sackers. Fred traded several good men to the Cardinals to obtain Konetchy, while Jennings won George Burns largely through "horseshoe luck."

Harry Covaleski, the big Pole, who won fame for himself a few seasons ago when with the Quakers by defeating the Giants so often during the latter part of the season that they lost a pennant, and Main, an erstwhile member of the Buffalo team, of the International League, are the two new heavers who have proved such surprising successes on the mound for the Tigers. This is the Pole's third time in fast company. A year after he humbled the McGrawites he was traded to the Reds, but slipped rapidly and was shipped to the minors. The Reds brought him back again, but, after a good getaway, he faltered in the middle of the season, and was returned to the bushes. Jennings got him from the Birmingham team of the Southern Association, and if he can hold up as he has begun the 1914 race, he will be a great help to the Tigers.

The Recruit's Poor Alibi

When called to account by a manager a ball player can think of more unique excuses than Sherlock Holmes could discover in a day's hunt. A case in point was that of a young Grand Rapids pitcher who twirled the last inning for the Brooklyns in a game at Ebbets Field near the end of the 1913 season. The youth was "found" for three singles and a triple during his brief occupancy of the box, and when he entered the club house after the contest, Manager Dahlen greeted him with: "What's the matter with you anyway?"

"I couldn't get one over the plate," was the surprising answer.

"Of course you couldn't," rejoined Dahlen. "Every time you started one over they knocked the ball back at you."

TO REPRESENT THE FAR WEST AT THE POUGHKEEPSIE REGATTA

COPYRIGHT INT'L NEWS SERVICE

The strong Washington University Eight which made such a splendid showing against its Eastern rivals last year again seeks premier rowing honors on the Hudson June 26th. Left to right—coxswain, Dunbar; stroke, Frankland; No. 7, Callow; No. 6, Catlin; No. 5, Walske; No. 4, Schumacher; No. 3, Rose; No. 2, Kremin; bow, Brokaw. The crews have been allotted the following positions on the river: Pennsylvania, No. 1; Wisconsin, No. 2; Syracuse, No. 3; Cornell, No. 4; Columbia, No. 5; Washington, No. 6.

Cantillon Stuck to His Colors

The news that Joe Cantillon manager of the Minneapolis Club of the American Association, had been offered and had refused a contract calling for $105,000 to desert the forces of organized baseball and cast his fortunes with the Feds leaked out recently. The "outlaws" had been after Joe for a long time and finally he was offered a seven-year contract to manage a Federal League team, probably the Brooklyns, at a salary of $15,000 a year. It was one of the greatest offers ever made in the history of baseball, and that the new organization officials were sincere was shown when they agreed to deposit the entire seven years' salary with a trust company if the manager would affix his signature to a contract. Cantillon has spent years in the ranks of organized baseball and by so doing has amassed a small fortune. His refusal to desert the cause and the men who gave him the opportunity to become prosperous carries with it a little sermon that needs no comment. Some day the players who, figuratively speaking, were tickled to death to crawl into the big leagues on their hands and knees, but who deserted their teams when the clink of gold reached their ears, may feel that they made a mistake. If that time arrives, they should be reminded of the fact that when they "jumped" they boasted of the fact that sentiment had nothing to do with their connection with baseball, and that it was the money and the money only they were after. A lot of erstwhile stars felt the same way when they deserted to the American League at the time it was formed, and a few short seasons saw most of them relegated to the minors or back to the tall grass from whence they came.

Without sentiment there could be no real sport, and the man who sees in his connection with baseball nothing beyond its financial side is a credit to nobody. Does anyone suppose that men enlist to fight for their country for $13 a month? Hardly. They do so because of sentiment and patriotism. I know, and so do thousands of others, that a certain class of ball players are the "closest" and stingiest mortals above ground, but the teams made up of persons who permit their interest in their bankbooks to throttle all sentiment never win pennants.

Order in the Ball Parks

The members of the National Commission again have come out flat-footed in favor of preserving absolute order in the ball parks, and players who start rows and then turn to the game's highest tribunal for sympathy, are sure to be handled with scant ceremony. Recently one August Kellerman, of the Dallas Club, of the Texas League, appealed to the commission from a finding of the National Board which had affirmed his suspension for thirty days and a fine of $50 for assaulting an umpire as ordered by President Davidson, of the Texas organization. The umpire's report showed that the player, while at bat, was fined $5 for applying an offensive epithet to the official when a strike was called. He thereupon attacked the umpire, was arrested and taken to the Waco Police Court, and, upon his plea of guilty, was fined $15. The Commission not only ordered that the suspension and the fine should stand, but denounced the incident as "an aggravated case of rowdyism and disregard for the rights and privileges of the patrons." It also went on record in plain terms as determined to safeguard the sport from any disorderly scenes on the diamonds throughout the country and promised severe and speedy punishment for all offenders. The denunciation of the player in this particular case was necessary, for it was another "bush league" player in the same section of the country who won unenviable notoriety during a spring exhibition game by slipping up behind Manager McGraw of the Giants and hitting him on the head to satisfy a grudge engendered by a previous day's dispute.

The Hasbeen.

Scoring the "Infield Fly"

Fans who are so fortunately situated that they can see games in both of the major leagues should remember, when scoring, that the former difference of interpretation of the "infield fly" rule still prevails. In the American League base runners must hold the base until the ball is caught or dropped and the umpire has declared the out. In the National League the runner may leave his base and take chances on the umpire's decision as to the character of the fly.

To Play in Panama and Cuba

While in Cuba last fall, Frank Bancroft, business manager of the Cincinnati Club, contracted with Senor Jiminez, the baseball promoter of Havana, to take an all-star National League team there after the close of the 1914 season in the United States. Since then dates have been offered in Panama, and arrangements are being made to play a dozen games in the principal cities on the isthmus. From Panama the team will go to Havana for a long stay. Bancroft will have no trouble in organizing a genuine all-star team for the trip, as he has been out ahead of the Reds, Giants and Athletics and is well liked by the players.

Ty Cobb a Lightning Thinker

Those fans who are fortunate enough to see the Tigers play frequently realize why Ty Cobb is credited with being the best ball player in the business by many rooters. Here is just a single instance noted recently that served to show the startling ability of the "Georgia Peach" to think and act like a flash. With a man on third and another on second he hit to the infield. Of course the man coming in from third was retired at the plate, but Ty, figuring that the play would be made that way, purposely ran past first to draw a throw to second. While the members of the opposing team were trying to get him, the other man, who had run from second to third, dashed for the plate and scored. The ball, which was tossed home to prevent the tally, arrived late, but while it was in the air, Ty ran to third.

Courtin' her again.

In the Spotlight

A few of the Season's Successes remain in New York. The new "Follies" lighten the early summer days. Favorites who will star in the Fall.

WHITE

A QUEEN WITH "A PAIR OF SIXES"

Ann Murdock, who lends her piquant charm and clever comedy to the success of the farce, "A Pair of Sixes," which has run for over three months at the Longacre.

WHITE

KIDNAPPED KIDDIES AND THEIR CAPTORS

Another of the season's successes—"The Dummy," the boy detective play—is still running at the Hudson for the amusement of those who remain in town and for the pleasure of the city's visitors. Left to right, Ernest Truax as the boy detective and Joyce Fair as Beryl Meredith, with their captors, Ada Dwyer and Joseph Tuohy.

WHITE

A LITTLE BIT OF SUNSHINE

Dainty, tiny Marion Sunshine, who is sharing honors with Raymond Hitchcock in a fine musical comedy, "The Beauty Shop," at the home of successes, the Astor Theater.

DOWN

THE INDIANS' TANGO

While in St. Paul, the Blackfoot Indians from Glacier Park Reservation gave an exhibition of Indian dancing for the Castles, dancing instructors, who in turn showed the Indians that they too knew a little about the Terpsichorean art.

WHITE

A PLEASING PRIMA DONNA

Vera Michelena, the leading woman of "The Follies of 1914," at the New Amsterdam, a laughable review of interesting events of the current year.

SARONY

BANGS

TWO FAVORITES TO APPEAR NEXT FALL

Emily Stevens, who will appear in "The Garden of Paradise," by Edward Sheldon, under the management of The Liebler Co. next season.

Hazel Dawn, the winsome little musical comedy actress who is to be a star next season in a new musical play by Victor Herbert.

YOUTHFUL GENIUS TRIUMPHS

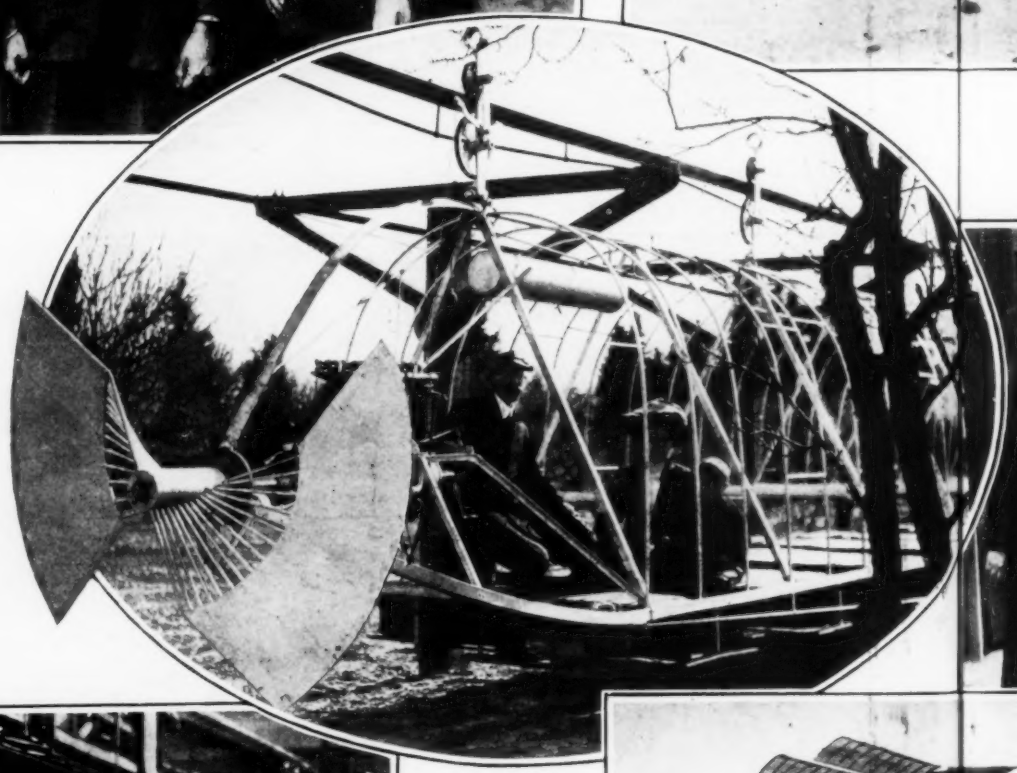
There has never been a time when theatrical children were more popular, and the success of several plays of the past season has depended upon their efforts. In "The Things that Count" one finds childhood's strong appeal and the play well merits the success that has given it a run of over six months at the Playhouse.

PICTORIAL DIGEST OF

MARTIN

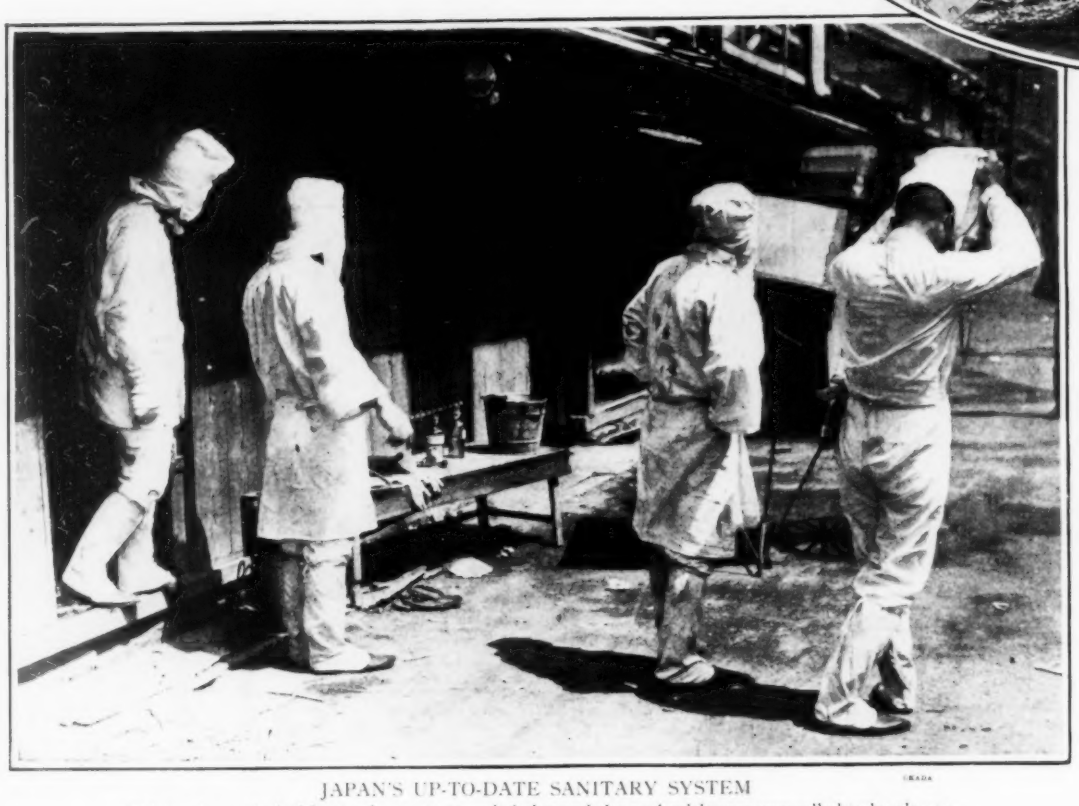
HINDUS FIGHTING FOR RIGHT TO ENTER CANADA

A vigorous attack on the Canadian immigration laws which bar Asiatics out of the country is now in progress. Gurdit Singh, a wealthy Hindu merchant, is the moving spirit in this effort. On May 22nd he arrived in Vancouver Harbor on the Japanese steamship Komogata Maru with 378 of his countrymen. These he maintains are British subjects and are entitled to make their homes in any part of the Empire. He declares that he is willing to spend $100,000 in the courts to establish this right. Canadian immigration officials refused to allow the Hindus to land and they became so restless under their detention on shipboard that riots broke out, which were quelled with difficulty. Gurdit Singh is the man at the extreme left in the first row in the picture. Next to him is his small grandson and the third figure is that of his secretary. The outcome of this fight will be watched with great interest the world over.



CAR DRIVEN BY AIR PROPELLER

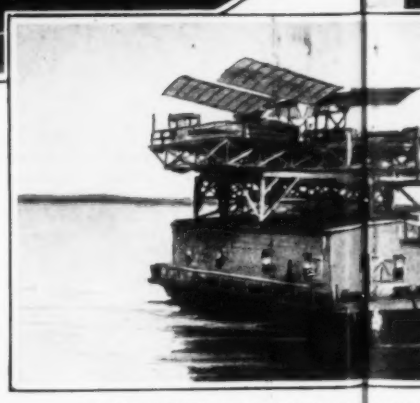
J. W. Fawkes, of Burbank, Calif., has in operation on his ranch a car driven by a fan-shaped propeller which revolves in the air at a high rate of speed. The car is suspended from a monorail and is capable of great speed. Its possibilities will be more fully tested when a longer track can be provided.



UKADA

JAPAN'S UP-TO-DATE SANITARY SYSTEM

Tokyo, the capital of Japan, is a very crowded city and the authorities are compelled to be always vigilant against outbreaks of epidemics. The illustration shows members of the sanitation corps engaged in disinfecting houses where cases of bubonic plague have been discovered. The ghostly white garments are worn to protect the workers against infection. Tokyo has been threatened recently with an epidemic of the plague, as numerous cases have developed in the lower quarters of the city.



"LANGLEY'S FOLLY" FLIES AT LA

The claim that the late Dr. Samuel P. Langley was the inventor of the first heavier-than-air flying machine propelled by its own motor was indic Hammondsport, N. Y., May 28th G Curtiss made a successful flight in La ley's machine, which has been preserved in the Smithsonian Institution since its trials in 190 Mar nautic authorities have claimed that Langley were practical and that he was really the father of aviation. In the of LESLIE'S for June 15, 1911, Arthur Wallace Dunn, in an article "Who Invented the Aeroplane?" called Prof. Langley the pioneer tion and said that "his ideas are embodied in all successful flying chines." Mr. Dunn also stated the belief that the Langley machine could made to fly. Thus, nearly three years ago, LESLIE'S forecasted the successful flight of May 28th and the vindication of Prof. Langley's right as the inventor of a successful flying machine. Langley attempted to launch machine from the top of a houseboat by means of powerful machines. tiss equipped the machine with floats and it rose in the air clear of the water. No other important change was made in the original m

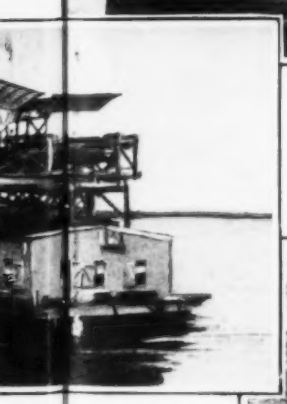
OF THE WORLD'S NEWS

HUNTING FOR TROUBLE WITH VILLA

Rurales of the Mexican Federal army on the march toward the zone of fighting around Zacatecas. These troops travel long distances on their hardy native ponies, each man carrying his entire equipment in a blanket roll. They are the most efficient part of the Federal cavalry and have suffered severely from the heavy fighting in the last three months. No conscripts are enlisted in the Rurales. Private soldiers are paid $2.15 a day.

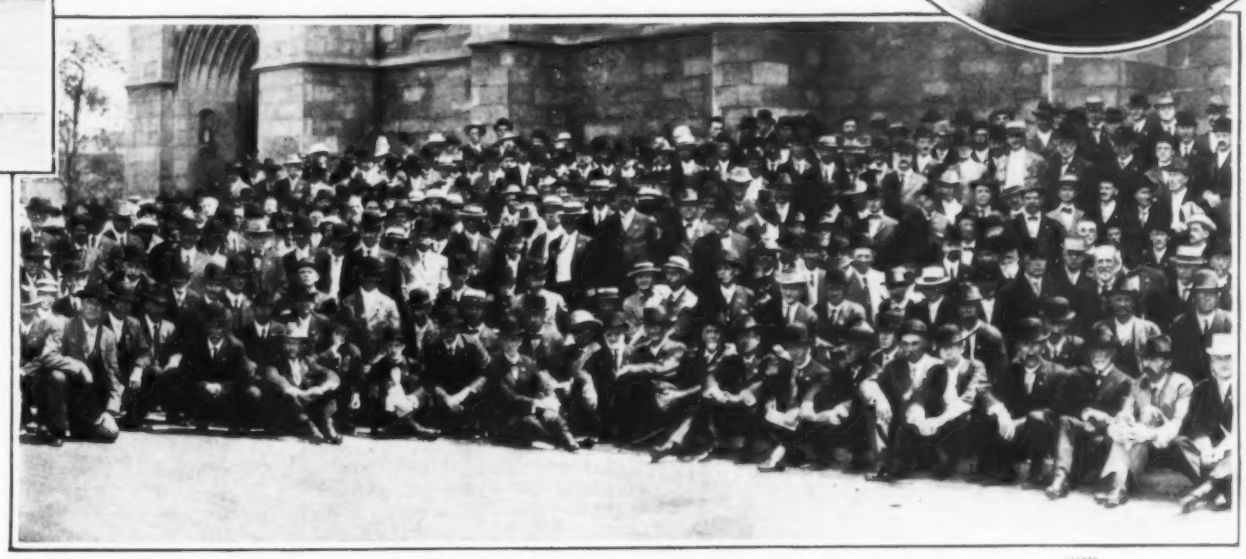
WOMEN TAKE UP AGRICULTURE

The Woman's National Agricultural and Horticultural Association recently held its first annual conference at Ambler, Pa. Over 400 members attended. The group includes: Standing, left to right—Miss Martha Van Rensselaer, Walter P. Stokes, Miss Jane B. Haines, Mrs. B. Hammond Tracy, George T. Powell. Seated, left to right—Miss Hilda Loines, Mrs. T. H. Vollmer, Miss Jessie T. Morgan, Mrs. H. B. Fullerton, Miss Louisa G. Davis.



T FLIES AT LAST

Samuel Langley was vier-than-air flying machine. motor was vindicated at 28th when Glenn H ht in Langley's original served in Smithsonian s in 1903. Many aeronauts ned that Langley's ideas aviation. In the issue n, in an article entitled ley the pioneer of aviation l success flying machine angley machine could be oreca successful gley's machine ation as the ttempt launch his powerful ings. Curtiss the air the surface in the original machine.

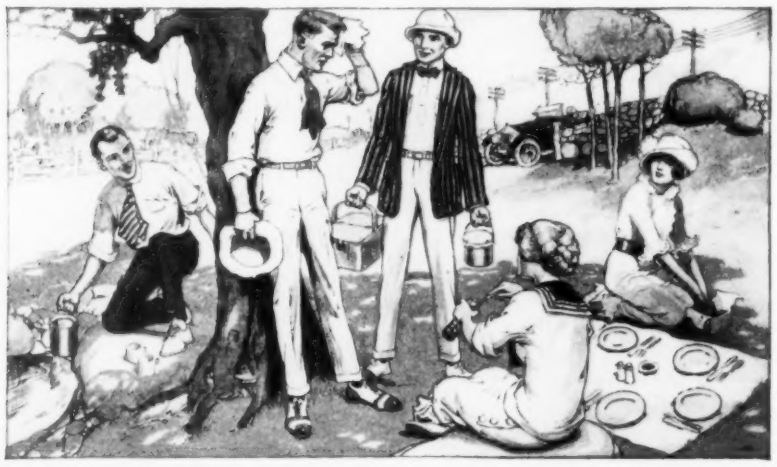


RADICAL ACTION BY PRESBYTERIANS ON LIQUOR QUESTION

Some of the members of the one hundred and twenty-sixth General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, photographed in front of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, Chicago, where the sessions of the assembly were held May 23d to 30th. Among other things the assembly recommended that all members of the Presbyterian Church withdraw from membership in social clubs where liquors are served. The assembly also passed drastic resolutions against worldly recreations on Sunday and advised Presbyterians not to advertise in or read Sunday newspapers. The Saturday half holiday was strongly commended.

TEACHING MOTHERS HOW TO DRESS CHILDREN

By means of model dolls the Extension Division of the University of Wisconsin is instructing the mothers of that state in the scientific way of dressing infants. This work is under the direction of Miss Annabelle Turner, who, during the past four months, has demonstrated to about 10,000 mothers her theory of infant dressing, using the doll shown in the illustration. One of the points she insists upon is that infants should be kept very warm by means of woolen clothing.



When Is a Picnic No "Picnic"? Without B. V. D.

WEAR B. V. D. all day and every day, in town or out. Stow *a few extra suits* into your bag or trunk "for good measure." They'll "come in mighty handy" for a change between sun-up and sun-down after a tramp—after a dance—after brisk play at the nets or on the links. When you get home from the office evenings and want to feel refreshed before dinner, cool off with a "shower" and clean B. V. D.

For your own welfare, fix the B. V. D. Red Woven Label in your mind and make the salesman *show* it to you. If he can't or won't, *walk out!* On every B. V. D. garment is sewed

This Red Woven Label

MADE FOR THE B.V.D. BEST RETAIL TRADE

(Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. and Foreign Countries.)

B. V. D. Coat Cut Undershirts and Knee Length Drawers, 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.50 the Garment.

B. V. D. Union Suits (Pat. U. S. A. 4-30-07) $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $3.00 and $5.00 the Suit.

The B.V.D. Company, New York.

London Selling Agency: 66, Aldermanbury, E. C.

A Quarter of a Million Men

Every week more than a quarter of a million men read the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the most widely quoted publication in America.

Manufacturers, merchants, business men; engineers, physicians, surgeons, chemists, professors, architects; bankers, railway officials; farmers, mechanics, foremen, and superintendents read the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

Every one of these men knows that when he takes up a copy of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN he will find not one, but many topics of definite value to him. He knows, too, that in the same issue, he will find articles on advanced science, and recent discoveries which will add materially to his stock of general knowledge.

The manufacturer knows that each issue invariably contains notes and descriptions of the varied developments of the industry in which he is engaged—and those allied to it—whether it be an economical generator of power, or a mechanical device, which will save him thousands of dollars a year.

The engineer recognizes the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN as an authority on all matters in his profession, and knows its information is accurate, concise and helpful.

The mechanic—the farmer—the doctor—the lawyer—the banker—the architect—each knows that the information contained in the issues of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is of great importance and of real dollars and cents value to him.

As a progressive, wideawake man you need the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, you will appreciate its worth and enjoy reading it.

Remember the influence of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is always on the side of greater efficiency—better ways to accomplish a definite end.

A year's subscription costs $3.00. Your check or money order for this amount and the coupon attached brings SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN to you for one year.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN REFERENCE BOOK, the price of which is $1.50 will be sent gratis with each coupon order. Fill in the coupon and mail today.

L. W. 6-13

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
361 Broadway
New York City

Enclosed find $3.00. Send me SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN for one year and the Scientific American Reference Book by return mail.

Name .....
Street .....
City .....
State .....

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
361 Broadway NEW YORK CITY

Drink Ye of This Cup

(Continued from page 596)

"Otto?" The reporter interrupted. "I thought Meyer's name was Henry."

The janitor looked puzzled. "That's so," he pondered. "But she called him Otto all the same. And Meyer was white around the lips. When she saw me she spoke up in English:

"'There!' she cried. 'Ain't I fooled him fine?' 'Look at him, Mr. Jones! He thinks that I really want to go to the opera. Mein Gott!' she says. 'It would kill me to have to listen to "Parsifal" now.'

"She was trying desperate hard to make Meyer feel good! Anybody could see it was pretending but Meyer let on like he thought she meant it. He laughed and joked about how she'd fooled him; and they both laughed so much I couldn't stand it no longer—knowing what I did!

"'I beg your pardon, Mr. Meyer!' says I. 'But I came up to tell you somebody's downstairs that wants to see you a minute.'

"It was a tomfool thing to say, and I knew it the minute I'd said it. Them two didn't have no visitors. But I didn't wait to explain; I just bolted out of the room. And he came along behind me.

"'Who is it?' he asked, when he caught up.

"'It's the doctor!' said I, short.

"He gasped and didn't say no more. He came down, and he listened to the doctor like a wooden man, never saying a word." But when the doctor had gone he comes up to me. His face was like wood ashes. 'Jones!' he said. 'Can you lend me fifty dollars?'

"'Good Lord! No! Mr. Meyer,' said I. 'I'd do it willing if I could. But I ain't got the tenth of it.'

"He laughs, bitter. 'I know it,' says he. 'Nevertheless, I've got to have fifty dollars tomorrow. And I'll get it.' He starts up the steps; then comes back. 'Jones!' says he. 'If Mrs. Meyer should happen to ask you about my visitor, don't tell her it was the doctor. Lie to her! Say it was somebody from the Grand Opera House came to offer me work!'

"The next night he comes in early carrying a big bundle and goes upstairs. Then about dark he goes out and comes back with a carriage—a carriage! He tells the driver to wait and he comes in here. And he's got on a swallow-tail coat! Says he: 'Jones! Will you carry Mrs. Meyer downstairs? We're going to the opera and I can't do it meinself.'

"'Sure!' says I. 'But—' I stops, for I see he's shaking all over.

"'Oh! For God's sake!' he says. 'Don't ask me any questions! I can't stand it. Just come.'

"So I goes!

"He marches into the room whistling—whistling, mind you. 'The carriage waits, my lady!' says he, gay-like. 'Mr. Jones, lord high chamberlain, will carry you down.'

"Mrs. Meyer was lying in the bed, all dolled up, with low-neck and short sleeves. She wasn't anything but skin and bone.

"She catches my look and laughs. 'They're rented costumes,' she says, happy-like. 'You know about Otto's good luck, don't you?'

"I shakes my head. I couldn't speak.

"'Well!' she says, 'if you'll pick me up and start downstairs I'll tell you. I don't want to be late.'

"I done it! And on the way she told me that the visitor of the night before had come to offer Meyer a place in the orchestra at the opera house at $50 a week. They didn't want him for a few days, she said, but they'd advanced him a week's salary, and had given him two seats for 'Parsifal' that night. They wanted him to hear it, she said. I don't know why I didn't drop while I listened. But somehow I got downstairs safe and put her in the carriage.

"About half after eleven that night, Sullivan came round. You know Sullivan of the detective office? He asked me for Meyer, and I told him Meyer had taken his wife to the opera. 'What's wrong?' I asked.

"'He stole $50 from the cash drawer today,' says Sullivan. 'Anyways they're saying it was him, and I guess they're right if he's gone to blow himself at the theater. It's a fool he is. He might have known he'd get caught.'

"Just then a carriage slows down in front of the door, and I jumps up. 'I reckon that's him now,' I says, 'but I warn ye, Mike Sullivan, not to arrest him till I give the word, or I'll smash you, no matter if you're an officer ten times over!'

"Then I goes forward to carry her up stairs.

"But Meyer would have none of me. Never would I have believed it, but alone he lifts her out and starts into the house with her. I reckon Sullivan caught a glimpse of her face, for I heard him breathe quick. I saw it too and I slips in ahead and opens the door of these rooms.

"'In here,' I says, 'in here;' and Meyer brings her in and lays her down on the bed yonder. Her head falls back and for a minute I thought she was gone; then she sits straight up and looks at Meyer and he catches her and holds her up and then—then she stretches out her arms and begins to sing.

"I never heard a song like that before and I hope I never will again. It wasn't no whisper, like the way's she'd sung before. It was grand, full-bodied, like the organs in the churches of a Sunday. It wailed—wailed like a lost soul. It wept till I thought it would tear the heart-strings out of me. Then it changed and laughed—laughed like the devil laughs. Then sudden it changed again and—you can laugh if you like—but it got so soft it minded me of my old mother's voice when I was a boy. It was cool and happy—happy, oh! my God, happy! And then, when the clock in the tower began to strike twelve, she burst out once more in a great rush—in English this time—'Drink ye of this cup! Drink ye of this cup!'" The janitor crossed himself. "It was the Lord's supper she was taking!" he whispered. "The Lord's supper! And when the big clock stopped, she fell back and I knew it was the end.

"Meyer laid her on the pillows and stood up. He saw Sullivan and he walked up to him. 'I am quite retty, officer,' he said. 'Quite retty. I will go with you now.'"

The janitor's voice quivered. He jumped to his feet. "Well, I guess that's all," he growled. "You've wasted a lot of my time."

The reporter got up too. He drew a long breath. "You don't read the European news in the papers, do you, Mr. Jones?" he asked, with apparent irrelevance.

"The European news? Naw, I don't."

"Of course not. If you had—Mr. Jones! Your Henry Meyer is the German Prince Otto Heinrich. There is not a doubt of it. His wife was Minna Blanc, one of the most famous singers in the world. Prince Otto eloped with her from Bayreuth two years ago in direct defiance of the commands of the Emperor. She was to sing Kundry in 'Parsifal' at Bayreuth, the greatest honor that musical Europe can bestow. And she gave it all up to fly with Prince Otto. And at the last he stole to make her death-bed happy. Yes! He loved her. 'Drink ye of this cup!' No wonder she sang it. She and he drained the cup—to the dregs."

"And now?"

"We'll notify the German consulate and see if we can't get him a pardon. Probably he won't care much just now. But later he'll be glad."

Books Worth While

THE WINSTON COOK BOOK, by Helen Cramp. (The John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia. $1.20 net.) A valuable cook book because the author has made a special study of the high cost of living, and her recipes show how meals need not be expensive in order to be appetizing and nutritious.

THE PHILIPPINES, PAST AND PRESENT, by Dean C. Worcester. (The Macmillan Co., New York. $6.00 per set, net.) No one is better fitted by experience and ability to write on the Philippine Islands than Dean C. Worcester and his book is almost as great a credit to him as his commendable and memorable work for these people whom he learned so truly to love.

TIDE MARKS, by Margaret Westrup. (Macmillan Co. Price $1.35.) Presents in the mirth-provoking narrative of Philippa Hamilton's life and love, a splendid antidote for the blues!

THE BEST STORIES IN THE WORLD, by Thomas L. Mason. (Doubleday Page & Co., New York. $1.00 net.) Good stories that have been gathered from a variety of sources during the past decade.

THE COMMUTER'S GARDEN, edited by W. B. Hayward. (Thos. Y. Crowell Co., New York. $1.00 net.) A useful book of practical hints, invaluable to the beginner in gardening and small farming.

THE MOTHER AND CHILD, by Norman Barnesby, M.D. (Mitchell Kennerley, New York. $1.25.) A book of simple but sufficient guidance to parents in all duties and perplexities that concern their parenthood.

THE ART OF COLLECTING, by R. J. Cassell. (The Ronald Press Co., New York. $3.00.) A statement of the underlying principles and practices of collecting. The author treated in a clear and concise manner.

JOAN THURSDAY, by Louis Joseph Vance. (Little Brown & Co., Boston. $1.30 net.) An ably written story of the changing fortunes of a New York shop girl who becomes an actress, her rise to histrionic fame.

THE STORY OF THE SOIL, by Cyril G. Hopkins. (The Gorham Press, Boston.) Everything worth knowing about soils woven into fiction form, with a handy glossary for future reference. A handy book for every farmer.

THE FORTUNATE YOUTH, by William Locke. (John Lane Co., New York. $1.35 net.) A not improbable tale of the rise of a street urchin to a position of power and eminence through ambition, perseverance and will power. It is bound to win the popularity usually accorded this writer's works.

POPULAR GOVERNMENT, by William Howard Taft. (Yale University Press. Price $1.15 net.) Ex-President Taft's long and honorable experience as lawyer, judge and executive fits him most admirably for the discussion of the Essence, Permanence and Perils of Popular Government. He discusses our representative system of government, the initiative, referendum and recall, the direct primary and similar questions without prejudice and from the point of view of constructive statesmanship.

How to Fight Fire

(Continued from page 596)

nent shelves, cupboards, cabinets and furniture should be of metal, fibre, asbestos or other non-burnable material. All partitions should be of metal lath and cement plaster construction, hollow tile or metal, and an effort should be made to keep papers or other combustible necessities in non-burnable enclosures and to prevent the use of anything but non-inflammable furniture.

It may appear that recommendations such as these are carrying precautions to an unnecessary extreme. In fact, it may appear ridiculous to many who are used to seeing and using wooden desks, chairs and other furniture, but it must be borne in mind that there is the "weak link" of modern buildings, the fuel for our fireproof "stoves."

Many instances of unnecessary fuel may be found in the thousands of feet of lumber used in our New York Public Schools for the purpose of protecting from injury, incorrectly placed pipes. Other instances will be found even in the newest of our public buildings in shelves, hanging cabinets, and quantities of furniture, all of wood. Instances of improper protection will be found in fire escapes which lead into blind yards, the only exit from which is over high fences or back through the building from which one has just escaped.

As a child I was taught the meaning of an anti-climax. An example was given me in a little poem about the giraffe of which I remember only the substance. It told of a tall and stately creature with a most-imposing front, but dwindling off to a most inadequate tail.

I believe our efforts at fireproofing are further examples of an anti-climax. We start out well, make an imposing beginning with our steel and concrete, stone, marble, and granite, and our elaborate fire escapes and system of exits, but dwindle to absurd inadequacies in the smaller details of our work. In our fire escapes, as mentioned above that lead into blind pockets, our standpipes well equipped with hose, pumps, nozzles, reels, etc., but with the water valves rusted fast and the hand wheels removed; in our fireproof shells filled with inflammable fuel, and in our Public Schools with fire grenades located in places where fires are least likely to start, we fail in small but important essentials.

Likewise, our high pressure lines, which stop just too soon to be of service, as at the Equitable fire in New York; our palatial floating hotels of steel, with their elevators, and bathing pools, but with inflammable partitions; our rules requiring the installation of gasoline traps on garage floor drains, but prohibiting them on toilets and wash basins where most of the gasoline dumping is done; our beautiful schools with wooden coal bins; our strict rules governing the removal of waste paper, but permitting its storage unbaled in vacant rooms; these and innumerable others, are instances of our lack of attention to the ultimate detail. These are items which we, who have adopted the slogan "FIRE PREVENTION," are trying to eliminate or at least to reduce.

In our fabulously expensive skyscrapers we have approached the nearest to our ideal and have here eliminated many unnecessary fire hazards and in addition have provided actual assistance to the already overburdened fire department in permanent and taxpaying fire towers or water towers. These are provided with their own power, their own water pumps, which are at least capable of carrying water to the topmost story with reserve pressure and are therefore capable of throwing water upon the less fortunate buildings about them.

In these buildings, the initial expenses of which are so great, no chances can be taken with fire or water damage. It is in such buildings that fireproof materials are in most demand. In fact, it is probable that the modern tall building is responsible for our recent progress in fireproofing and fire prevention.

After the subject of fire prevention, comes fire fighting. This subject should also be given careful attention. Our fire departments should be most amply provided with funds for the latest equipment. All factories, or places where inflammable material must be used or stored, should be well provided with automatic sprinklers, taking care that the anti-climax does not appear in elaborate precautions against loss by fire and no provision for preventing unchecked water damage.

The Fire Alarm

When riding on their motor-trucks
I see the firemen pass,
Like soldiers dressed in uniforms
Of natty blue and brass,
I think about the volunteers
Who used, in other days,
To rally to the fire-alarm,
And battle with the blaze.

When clanged upon the midnight air
That sudden summons loud,
The people tumbled out of bed,
A wild, excited crowd.
The barking dogs ran on ahead,
And shouts and cries arose
Above the crackle of the flames,
The hissing of the hose.

To save a neighbor's little home
The axe and hose they plied,
Until among the cinders black
The lurid demon died.
The old red shirts they used to sport
Are full of moth and holes.
The men who wore them, too, are dead,—
God rest their gallant souls!

But still we fear the smoky scourge,
And tremble with affright,
When suddenly the fire-alarm
Blares out upon the night.
So here's a tribute from the heart,
A word of praise for all
The heroes of the hose and truck
Who answer to its call.

MINNA IRVING

We Must Increase Our Foreign Trade

INTENT only upon developing our immense natural resources and supplying our own needs, we have given little or no attention to developing our foreign trade. Food stuffs and crude manufactures have for years constituted the bulk of our exports, but conditions are changing rapidly. More and more our own industries demand a larger share of our raw materials, and supplying of our own population with food bids fair, within another generation, to become an acute problem. The extension of foreign trade in manufactured goods becomes, therefore, one of the issues of the hour if we are to maintain, not to speak of enlarging, the present volume of our export trade.

The National Foreign Trade Convention, held recently at Washington, under the auspices of The American Manufacturers' Export Association, The Pan-American Society of the United States and The American Asiatic Association, is the first concerted effort to extend American markets into other countries. The foreign trade of the United States attains a per capita average of $41 as against $67 for Germany and $125 for England. As Mr. James J. Hill pointed out in his address at the Convention, "so far as the trade of the world is concerned, the bars are down. The narrow, the limited, the local view of a nation's foreign trade becomes no longer of value or force." Other nations, second to us in natural resources and wealth, have, nevertheless, outstripped us in foreign trade because they laid plans intelligently and scientifically to secure such trade. The addresses of Secretary of State Bryan and Secretary of Commerce Redfield at a banquet of the National Foreign Trade Convention gave little promise of Government aid. While expressing the interest of the administration and the Goverment in the efforts to expand our foreign trade, they offered no practical help outside of the "good offices" of diplomatic officials. But we need more than "good offices" if we are to build up our foreign trade. Private organizations may do their best, but until the Government itself adopts a policy as stimulating and aggressive as that followed by our commercial rivals, the business houses of the United States will not be able to compete successfully for the trade of the world.

Practice

"How did you develop such a wonderful batting eye?" asked the major-league magnate admiringly.

"Acting as health commissioner of Piwattomie, Kan.," replied the recruit modestly. "I got so that I could swat a fly every time."

—*Judge.*

The New
Kodak Jr.

With all the Kodak refinements

EASY to operate, and so thin and compact that it is pocketed without inconvenience. Equipped with new Kodak Ball Bearing shutter with cable release, for time and bulb exposures, and for speeds of 1/25 and 1/50 with No 1, and for 1/25, 1/50 and 1/100 of a second with No. 1A. New style back, easily removed for quick reloading. Choice of meniscus achromatic or Rapid Rectilinear lens; has automatic focusing lock; collapsible, reversible finder and two tripod sockets.

No. 1, size of pictures, 2¼ x 3¼ inches, meniscus achromatic lens,	$ 7.50
Ditto, with Rapid Rectilinear lens,	9.00
No. 1A, size of pictures, 2½ x 4¼ inches, meniscus achromatic lens,	9.00
Ditto, with Rapid Rectilinear lens,	11.00

Catalogue free at your dealer's and by mail.

EASTMAN KODAK CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y., *The Kodak City.*

That Foster Plug Prevents Slipping

CAT'S PAW
CUSHION
RUBBER HEELS

make walking *safe* as well as comfortable—no more slipping on wet sidewalks, pavements or polished floors.

That is why they are worn regularly by thousands who have tried other kinds first.

Comfort Plus Safety

The extra quality of rubber gives a greater resiliency—you walk with a new buoyancy and lightness—and there are no holes in the heel to track mud and dirt.

Have a pair put on your shoes today. 50c. attached—black or tan—all dealers.

FOSTER RUBBER COMPANY
105 Federal Street . . . Boston, Mass.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping.

If—

you are on your feet much—if you tend toward overweight—if your arches show signs of weakness—

then you should wear *Foster Orthopedic Rubber Heels.*

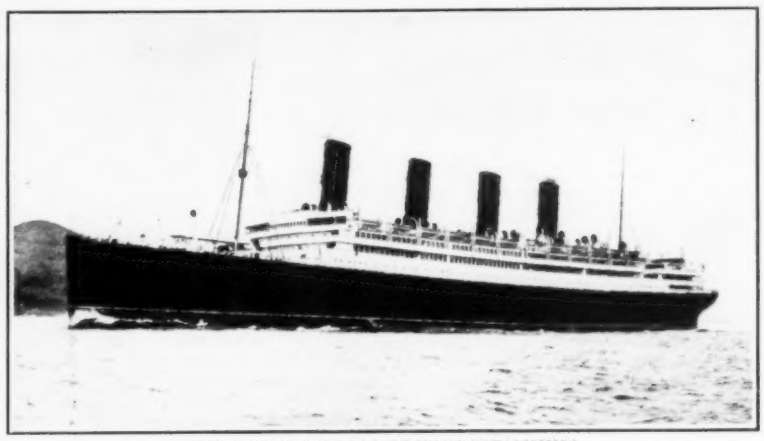
The corner of the heel extends under the shank of the shoe, giving a firm but resilient support to the arch.

Conductors
Motormen
Letter-carriers
Waiters
Policemen
Floor Walkers

especially prefer Foster Orthopedic Rubber Heels because they keep the position of the foot normal and natural—and when anything ails your feet you feel it all over.

75c. attached of your dealer—or sent postpaid upon receipt of 50c. and outline of your heel.

FOSTER ORTHOPEDIC
13 FOSTER RUBBER CO. 12



THE LARGEST OF ALL BRITISH STEAMSHIPS

The newest giant liner to cross the ocean, the *Aquitania*, is the largest British steamship on the sea. It is over 900 feet long, nearly 100 feet wide, over 92 feet deep and will accommodate 5000 passengers and a crew of 1000, and has a tonnage of 47,000 tons. It is one of the fastest of the large ocean steamships. The funnels are as large as a railway tunnel and the deck space is equal to 10 less than eight football fields. The *Aquitania* is the latest revelation of naval architecture in the way of safety, speed and comfort. It has a double bottom, water-tight compartments, anti-rolling tanks, wireless and submarine signal apparatus, electric fire alarms, Morse signaling lamps, 84 lifeboats, capable of accommodating the entire number of passengers and the crew, and two 30-foot motor boats equipped with wireless telegraphy. The purpose of the motor boats, which are known as "mother boats," is to tow the lifeboats at sea, a new idea in life-saving. The *Aquitania's* maiden trip from Liverpool to New York was a remarkable success. Its welcome in New York Harbor was unparalleled for enthusiasm.

Leslie's Travel Bureau

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This department will give specific information to LESLIE'S readers who are planning to travel at home or abroad. It is created to meet a special need that shows itself in the numerous letters that come to this office daily, asking how and when to go and what it will cost. In many cases these inquiries duplicate one another and the printed answer to one will give welcome information to others preparing to write. Special travel experts on the LESLIE staff will make this page almost indispensable to the traveling public. Correspondents are requested to state definitely their destination or the direction in which they wish to travel. This will facilitate the work of this bureau. Stamps for reply should be enclosed.

COMPARATIVE SAFETY OF TRAVEL AT SEA

THE lamentable thing about the terrible disaster involving the loss of the magnificent ocean liner, the *Empress of Ireland*, in the St. Lawrence River, in sight of land, and the sacrifice of over 1,000 lives is that it could have been prevented. The vessels, it is admitted, sighted each other when far apart. The *Empress of Ireland*, when the fog settled, took the precaution to anchor while the collier *Storstadt* continued slowly on its way. Then signals were exchanged. There seems to be a question whether these were fog signals or the customary warnings. If there is any possibility of misunderstanding such signals, then the rules of the sea should be revised promptly. But the *Storstadt* came on in spite of the fog and struck the *Empress of Ireland* with such tremendous force as to sink it in thirteen minutes. The claim is made that both vessels were under steam.

While it is lamentable that the catastrophe could have been prevented, yet is there not reassurance in the fact that if proper precautions had been taken the calamity could have been averted? Safety at sea is well-nigh assured now that the wireless can give its signals and call for relief over a wide area. It will be remembered that if a passing vessel had been alert to the wireless signals of the *Titanic*, and had not mistaken the latter's rockets as inconsequential signals, every passenger on the unfortunate ship might have been rescued.

The *Empress of Ireland* was a magnificent steamer with a tonnage of 14,500 and accommodations for 1700 passengers. It belonged to a line that is exceedingly careful in the selection of its crews and in providing safeguards for the life of its patrons. It was under the command of a captain of acknowledged experience and capacity, Capt. H. G. Kendall. He proved this as well as his bravery, by his conduct after the frightful collision. The fact that his vessel was not provided with a double bottom may account for the disaster. Every great steamship built since the loss of the *Titanic*, has been safeguarded by a double bottom. It will be remembered that the *Olympic*, of the White Star Line, was double-bottomed at a cost of nearly $1,000,000.

Precautions for safety at sea were never more wisely provided than to-day. The modern ships are of the most approved pattern, equipped with wireless apparatus and also with devices for submarine signals, which render them safe under almost any circumstances. The traveling public should bear this fact in mind when grave apprehensions are created, as they naturally will be, by the terrible disaster in the St. Lawrence River. As to this accident, the responsibility will be fixed by a court of investigation.

The public should bear in mind, also, that great ocean disasters are so infrequent that when one occurs it creates a world-wide sensation. The average loss of life per annum among ocean travelers is far less than that which occurs among travelers on land. Railroad, automobile and street fatalities are so common that they attract only passing attention, yet the loss of a steamship, or even of a sailing vessel, involving the sacrifice of life, is so rare that it becomes a subject of special comment in every newspaper. I say this to reassure the timid, who, on reflection, will find my statements fully justified.

E., Bridgeport, Conn.: Write to the Department of Agriculture at Washington for information and statistics about harvests in the middle west. I only advise as to rates and routes of travel.

R., Weehawken, N. J.: In making the trip to Niagara Falls and Thousand Islands why not return via Lake George and Lake Champlain? The New York Central has a delightful tour at a moderate rate over that route. Am sending booklet.

S., Clarksville, Tenn.: See R., Austin, Tex. for information regarding hotels. You could make the trip to Atlantic City easier from Philadelphia, as that would be more in the direct line of your tour. $5 a day is ample for hotel, meals and incidentals if one is economical.

J., Atlanta, Ga.: The best route to Cuba from either Atlanta or Brunswick, Ga., is by rail to Tampa and from Tampa to Havana via Peninsula & Occidental S. S. Line. The trip from Tampa takes about a day and a half and costs $24.85. Booklets of P. & O. Line and Havana are being mailed.

D., Durand, Mich.: For anyone whose time is so limited I would advise the use of the sight-seeing wagons in such cities as Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington. In the railroad stations in each city you will be able to procure guide books giving the principal points of interest, together with information as to hotels, street car lines, etc.

V., New York City: The most direct route to Melbourne, Australia, is via the Union Steamship Company of New Zealand from San Francisco. The one-way rate for the 25 day trip from San Francisco is $212.80, including berth and meals. Fare to San Francisco is $76.75. I can give you no information as to business or social conditions in Australia.

D., Pittsburgh, Pa.: The trip you plan to England, landing at Liverpool, could be made by either the one-class steamers of the American line from Philadelphia or via the White Star or Cunard Lines from New York. The rate on the former is from $50 and $55 up; on the latter it is more than twice that for first class passage and the second cabin rate varies from $55 up according to steamer. Am sending booklet of tours in England, Ireland and Wales.

B., Warren, Ohio: The trip from Cleveland via the Lake Steamers to Buffalo, then rail to the Falls and Niagara-on-the-Lake, thence by boat to Toronto and return would not take over three or four days. The rate for the entire trip would be $9.25, berth and meals extra. If you have the time, the trip to Thousand Islands would be enjoyable. It would only take a few days extra and the additional cost would be about $10, exclusive of berth.

P., Newark, N. J.: It would not be too hot in September for a pleasurable trip to Panama, but it cannot be made in the time you mention. A trip to Bermuda would make a pleasant vacation at that time. It takes two days each way. That would give you a week in the islands. The Red Cross Line will run several cruises from New York to Halifax, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland during September at attractive prices. Write them for their booklet No. 82.

R., Austin, Texas: The trip from Austin to New York and Chicago and return could be made partly by steamer. Leaving New Orleans via Southern Pacific steamers for New York would give you four delightful days at sea. From New York you could go to Albany either by rail or by any of the Hudson River steamboats. At Albany you could get a through ticket to Austin, Texas, routed via Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis, or you could break up this long rail trip by making the journey partly by boat, taking the Lake steamer from Buffalo to Detroit or Chicago, and thence via rail to Austin. Rates are as follows: New Orleans to New York via Southern Pacific steamers $40 first class, $30 second including meals and berth. Hudson River Day Line to Albany $2; Albany to Austin, Tex. all rail $39.35. The latter does not include sleeper or meals. You will not need a dress suit on the coast-wise steamers. The best staterooms on the boats are the outside rooms on the upper deck; the inside rooms, while properly ventilated, are apt to be close. You may obtain lists of hotels in the various cities from the "Red Book" or Hotel Directory to be found on nearly all Pullman trains. Booklets descriptive of the leading American cities can be procured from almost any reliable bootstore or newsdealer.

FOR SORE MUSCLES,

Sprains, Wrenches, Painful, Swollen Veins and Glands, Bursal Enlargements, Wens, Cysts, or any Inflammatory Condition.

Use and Prescribe

Absorbine, Jr.
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

It is a high grade liniment that is also a positive **antiseptic** and **germicide**. This makes it a different liniment and **doubles** its efficiency. It is made from only the purest herbs obtainable. Contains no minerals or poisons. It is pleasant to use, does not stain or leave a greasy residue. Allays pain promptly.

FOR THE DAILY HURTS

Absorbine, Jr., is needed daily in and about the home. For the children's bruises—for the many little hurts that come through work in the kitchen and about the house, the stables, the garage, and the grounds. Keep it on hand!

Absorbine, Jr., is sold by leading druggists at $1.00 four ounce and $2.00 twelve ounce bottle, or sent direct, charges paid.

Send 10 cents for liberal trial bottle or procure regular size from your druggist today.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F.
20 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

HUDSON RIVER BY DAYLIGHT

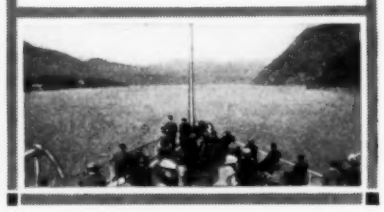
The most charming inland water journey in the world. Good music, a perfect restaurant and the swiftest, cleanest river steamers in America.

"Washington Irving" "Hendrick Hudson"
"Robert Fulton" "Albany"

Service daily except Sunday. All through rail tickets between New York and Albany accepted.

Send four cents for illustrated Summer literature.

Hudson River Day Line
Desbrosses St. Pier New York



FREE "Linene" COLLAR

Our free sample will prove comfort and economy. Send postal stating size and whether you want high or low collar.
REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO.
Dept. F. Boston, Mass.

TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES
Visible Writers or otherwise
L. C. SMITHS, UNDERWOODS, OLIVERS, Etc.
¼ to ½ MFRS. PRICES
Shipped ANYWHERE for Free Trial or RENTED, allowing RENT TO APPLY
PRICES $15.00 UP First class Machines. Full Guarantee. Write for Illustrated Catalog 76 Your opportunity.
TYPEWRITER EMPORIUM, (Est. 1892) 34-36 W. Lake St., Chicago

If You Are Looking for Quality and Service in a Collar Button That Never Leaves a Spot on the Neck or in the Garment, See That the Back is Stamped

KREMENTZ

There's a shape to suit every need of the most fastidious. Made in Rolled Gold Plate that wears a lifetime 25c. 10 K solid gold $1.00. 14 K solid gold $1.50.

At all first class dealers. Descriptive booklet on request.

KREMENTZ & CO., 136 Chestnut Street, NEWARK, N. J.

Boston Garter

Velvet Grip

Holds Your Sock Smooth as Your Skin

Men who dress well prefer the silk "Boston" for personal satisfaction.

LISLE 25¢ EVERYWHERE

SILK 50¢ EVERYWHERE

GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS, BOSTON

COLORADO

The Beautiful and Economical Place for Your Vacation

Do you know that the mountain people are proverbially strong and sturdy? Why? The Rocky mountains are always healthful. The dry, high altitudes are a-tingle with vital forces. If you're spent and worn; if your mind is sluggish; if your ideas come slow; if you're jaded, tired and draggy—it's time to cut the traces of your tasks and strike out for Colorado.

The journey means one night on the cars from Chicago or St. Louis—and such a trip! Great, commodious steel sleepers, beautiful dining cars, valet, barber and music on the Rock Island Lines' "Rocky Mountain Limited," daily from Chicago.

We maintain Travel Bureaus in all important cities. Our representatives are travel experts, who will help you plan a wonderful and an economical vacation, give you full information about hotels, camps, ranches, boarding places, and look after every detail of your trip.

Write today to L. M. Allen, Rock Island Lines, Room 723 LaSalle Station, Chicago, Illinois.

Low fares June 1 to September 30.

Manhattan Beach

"SWEPT BY OCEAN BREEZES"

New York's Most Popular and Fashionable Resort By-the-Sea

Where the temperature seldom varies from 70°. Within city limits, half hour by train; one hour by auto.

Surf Bathing, Tennis Courts, Musical Concerts, Outdoor Restaurant, Deep Sea Fishing, Boating and Sailing

The Dansants Wednesday and Saturday afternoons from 4 to 6 and evening dances

Under personal direction of Miss Emily J. Semple

Oriental Hotel

NOW OPEN **EUROPEAN PLAN**

Concerts by Mercadante's Orchestra

Auto roads direct to hotel entrance. Excellent garage and parking accommodations

JOSEPH P. GREAVES, Manager

Florida East Coast Hotel Co.
Booking Office, 243 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

Tels. 9230 and 9231 Madison Square

12 DAY ALL EXPENSE NORTHERN CRUISE $60.00 UP

including all essential expenses, visiting Halifax, Nova Scotia, the land of Evangeline, and St. Johns, Newfoundland, the Norway of America.

This cruise to these foreign lands on the new steamers STEPHANO and FLORIZEL of the

Red Cross Line

will prove the most novel, delightful and health-giving vacation you ever experienced. The ships are built especially for tourists; are fitted with every device to insure safety.

Splendid cuisine, orchestra and sea sports. No hotel bills or transfers. You live on the ship.

Reduced rates for superior accommodations during June, Sept. & Oct. Send now for handsome book 61.

BOWRING & COMPANY, 17 Battery Pl., N.Y.

CLARK'S ORIENT CRUISE

by sumptuous "Rotterdam," 24,170 tons; 17th annual; Feb. 14; 65 days. $400 up, including hotels, guides, drives, shore trips; Paris week, $30. F. C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.

Chauffeurs — Owners — Beginners

Send for a **FREE** copy of the most helpful instructive automobile magazine published—40 illustrated pages of valuable information.

The American Chauffeur, 621 Butler Bd., Cincinnati, O.

The Riggs Building on the top floor of which is the new home of the National Press Club of Washington.

New Home of the National Press Club

THE National Press Club at Washington lately dedicated its new home, the finest press club quarters in the country. This organization, of which Mr. Oswald F. Schuette, LESLIE'S Washington Correspondent, is president, is the most representative and most powerful of its kind in the world, including in its membership, as it does, practically the entire corps of Washington correspondents, as well as the local newspapermen, and editors, publishers and writers of the big newspapers and magazines of every nation.

President Wilson contributed the chief feature of its "house warming" in a memorable address on "The Personal Side of the President." The President has been a member of the organization for many years—long before he was even a candidate for President, for his work as an author made him eligible. His talk was to be an unquoted confidence to his fellow members, but later he consented to its publication.

Photo of the Leslie's Weekly Matrix on the wall of the National Press Club, with the colored insert of President Wilson's portrait.

The new quarters of the club are on the eighth floor of the Riggs Building, at Fifteenth and G streets, northwest, in the heart of the newspaper district. They occupy two-thirds of the top floor of this new marble office building and the entire roof is to be used for a roof garden. No expense was spared in making the new home the finest downtown club in Washington. The rooms are so arranged that most of them can be thrown into one big sweep of space to accommodate the big audiences that the famous functions of the club convene.

The most striking feature of the rooms are the first page "matrices" of something like 150 publications, represented in the membership of the club, which form the chief wall decoration of the assembly and dining-rooms. These matrices were used in a specially designed wainscoting and have proved most effective. They are uniformly treated in a bronze green, upon a bluish green background of Japan paper—with one exception. This is the cover of LESLIE'S WEEKLY of March 5, which adorns one of the walls. That cover page contained a colored portrait of President Wilson. This has been worked into the decoration in the original colors and makes a most effective feature.

Two beautiful fireplaces adorn the rooms. One of them, a massive structure, with a hearth of Aztec tiles set off by carved stone pillars, and a mahogany overhang, decorates the assembly room. This bears as its chief adornment a large bas-relief of the seal of the National Press Club. A smaller fireplace, also with an Aztec hearth, is a feature of the old Holland private dining-room.

The spacious and attractive assembly and dining rooms of the National Press Club.

A Business Man's Suggestion

TO be thoroughly efficient, a consul should be specially trained for his post. To this end, Mr. E. C. Simmons of St. Louis in an address at the National Foreign Trade Convention, suggested the founding at Washington of a Government Training School for Consuls. The growing usefulness of consuls in a commercial way the past few years suggests that even greater service might be rendered if they were scientifically trained in methods of aiding trade before being sent to their posts. The good work of the service during the last five or six years has been due to the fact that the Department of State has provided such divisions as the Latin-American, the Far Eastern, Near Eastern, Western European and the office of Foreign Trade Advisers in order that consuls may be grounded in some of the questions peculiar to the fields to which they may be sent. A Training School for Consuls would work along the lines already followed by the State Department, but much more thoroughly and effectively. The Consular service is no longer a field simply for caring for political protégés, but as now conceived offers one of the most diversified and comprehensive fields for Government service. If the service is to be developed to its highest usefulness in promoting and safeguarding both the political and commercial interests of the United States, not only should the appointees feel secure in their positions, but they should be adequately trained before entering the service and should be paid salaries and be given allowances in keeping with the new dignity and importance of the position.

Delicious Appetizing Satisfying

BLUE LABEL KETCHUP

Keeps after opening

From red, ripe tomatoes piquantly seasoned with pure spices

Contains only those ingredients Recognized and Endorsed by the U.S. Government

Our Soups, Jams, Jellies Preserves, Meats, Canned Fruits and Vegetables are equally as high quality and satisfying as our Blue Label Ketchup

Write for our instructive booklet "Original Menus." A postal mentioning your grocer's name, and this magazine will bring it.

Curtice Brothers Co.
Rochester, N. Y.

Delivered TO YOU FREE

on Approval and 30 days Trial

SEND NO MONEY but **write today** for our big 1914 catalog of ***"Ranger"*** Bicycles, Tires and Sundries at prices *so low they will astonish you.* Also particulars of our **great new offer** to deliver you a ***Ranger*** Bicycle on **one month's free trial** without a cent expense to you.

BOYS you can make money taking orders for bicycles, tires, lamps, sundries, etc. from our big handsome catalog. **It's free.** It contains "combination offers" for re-fitting your old bicycle like new at very low cost. Also much useful bicycle information. Send for it.

LOW FACTORY PRICES direct to you. No one else can offer such values and such terms. You cannot afford to buy a bicycle, tires or sundries without *first learning what we can offer you.* **Write now.**

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept D174 CHICAGO, ILL.

Write for sample cake!

Smell its *real* violet fragrance. The moment *you do* you will want this crystal clear soap—the "freshening-up" soap of the dainty woman. Lathers freely in any water. Send 2c for your sample cake. Do it today! Address **The Andrew Jergens Co.,** Dept. 409 Spring Grove Avenue, Cincinnati, O. At your dealer's 10c a cake. 3 cakes for 25c.

Do Your Printing!

Cards, circulars, books, newspaper. Press $5 Larger $18, Rotary $90. Save money. Big profit printing for others. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, TYPE, cards, paper, outfits samples. THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY BINDER

$1.50 Express Prepaid. Keep your file of Leslie's complete.

You will find it an excellent book of reference, in fact an encyclopedia of modern events. This binder can be kept for years. Heavy reinforced cloth binding and patent clasp so that each issue may be inserted as received. Address

LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City

METAL-to-metal contact in bearings is what eventually sends the finest cars to the scrap heap.

DIXON'S
Graphite
Lubricants

absolutely prevent wear in bearings. They cost more than plain grease, but their cost is a trifle compared with repairs.

Equally good for motor boats.

Write for Lubricating Chart.

THE JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
Jersey City, N. J.

Established in 1827

NEVERLEAK
Prevents
Tire Troubles

Make your tires leak proof,—cut out those expensive repairs, those hold-ups from flat tires. Inject into each tire a tube of NEVERLEAK Tire Fluid—the one reliable, time-tested preparation, used for eighteen years by thousands and thousands of riders.

Reduces Expense

NEVERLEAK saves you money. It heals punctures instantly while you are riding, doing away with costly plugs. It preserves the rubber, adding years of life to your tires. A 4-ounce tube protects a tire until it finally wears out. Easily injected by means of handy tubes, 25c each. Sold everywhere by dealers and repair men.

BUFFALO SPECIALTY COMPANY
Buffalo, N. Y.

The Tenth Year in Business
A Money-Maker—

We have been advertising in the Leading Magazines for 10 years. That means that we have made good with the

EMPIRE CANDY FLOSS MACHINE

A 6 cent pound of ordinary sugar with this machine will within 8 minutes make $1.50 worth of candy floss. No experience necessary. $100.00 a day is an easy profit with this wonder money-maker. And it keeps on making this enormous profit year after year with no expense for repairs. Ten years of big money-making experience have proved this your opportunity. Today is the day to get the facts. Write to Dept. L.

STEVENS MFG. & SUPPLY CO., Fisher Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS $24 A WEEK
R. M. King Made $45 in 6 Days

15 IN ONE

Forged steel. Patented. Low priced. Sells to auto owners, farmers, mechanics in the shops and the home. Not sold in stores. No competition. Sales easy. Big profits. Ten-inch sample to workers. Write at once.
THOMAS TOOL CO., 2414 West St., Dayton, Ohio

WHITE VALLEY GEMS
LOOK LIKE DIAMONDS

Stand acid and fire diamond test. So hard they easily scratch a file and WILL CUT GLASS. Brilliancy guaranteed 25 years. Mounted in 14k solid gold diamond mountings. See them before paying. Will send you any style ring, pin or stud for examination—all charges prepaid. No money in advance. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Write today for free catalog. (1)
WHITE VALLEY GEM CO., 719 Walsin Bldg., Indianapolis

EVERY MAN WHO HAS A SON who can draw has reason to feel proud of him . . .

Personally Conducted Art Course will develop his talent. Send for information. ZIM'S Correspondence School of Cartooning, Comic Art, and Caricature, Horseheads, N. Y.

In the World of Womankind

By KATE UPSON CLARK

EDITOR'S NOTE—*This department will be devoted to the use and the profit, and especially to the pleasure of all womankind and particularly of girls,—all kinds of girls, rich and poor, plain and pretty, gay and grave, wise and otherwise,—and they are invited to write to Mrs. Clark for information or advice on matters of vital interest. Their letters will always be carefully read and considered. They can reach Mrs. Clark quickly by addressing her care of Women's Department, Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Correspondents are requested to give their names and addresses, not for publication, but as a token of good faith.*

Glorifying the Sane Fourth

NEARLY everybody in New York, and many throughout the country at large felt a pang of regret when the greatest firm dealing in fireworks and explosives gave up its business after the inauguration of the "sane Fourth." But, all the same, it was hailed with joy, for it meant that the new and better holiday had come to stay. The efforts to eradicate the bloody old Fourth were so strenuous that we looked ahead scarcely at all. Few of us gave a single thought as to the substitutes which we were bound to provide for a nation accustomed to a lively and exciting holiday, suddenly sunk to a prosaic, unfeatured twenty-four hours, just like any other.

It is well enough to say that a picnic, with patriotic speeches, is the thing. It is certainly good. That there should be fireworks provided in some safe place, and set off by experienced hands, is another good thing. Fine patriotic music, with children's choruses, may well be given, of course. But the great device for celebrations in these latter days is the pageant, revived from its age-long sleep especially, it would seem, to supply us with material to make up for that of which we have suddenly been deprived. The procession is ancient and honorable, and is at the foundation of the pageant. It is really the pageant, and in its simpler forms may well be combined with the more elaborate float-and-masque features. It is an interesting fact that many of the chief managers and devisers of pageants have been women. Some of them go from place to place directing such celebrations. It is a business well adapted to the talents of our sex. From the simple pageant of the country village, in which some member of nearly every family there takes part, thus insuring its success, to the elaborate function of a metropolis,—in all of these, girls and women, both as actors and managers, have figured prominently and beautifully. In addition to the pageant, the dance on the green may properly be recommended as a part of the Fourth-of-July celebration. Appropriate figures may easily be invented. But when all is said, there is room for new and distinctive exercises for our splendid national holiday. Who will suggest them?

A Great Organization

THE advent of girls into the arena of active business life is really so recent that perhaps society is excusable in its failure to provide for the needs of "the business girl." But signs are everywhere that they are to be met and met aright. Thus Miss Anne Morgan founded in 1911 a "Vacation Savings Fund," intended to receive the small sums which working girls could save toward vacation expenses. The opportunity was eagerly seized, and now there are over 14,000 depositors with over $100,000 to their credit. The organization has expanded its scope, and now it gives its members the advantages of an inexpensive restaurant, a bank, a club, a lodging-house, a dancing-floor, and many other luxuries. The membership is unlimited and the Woman's Home Companion says that there are no burdensome "rules and regulations" unnecessarily to restrict the freedom of the members. Other cities may well copy this unique organization. Indeed, all large cities are attempting something of the kind. They afford, incidentally, an opening for women with executive talent as managers. It is the difficulty of finding efficient conductors which is a chief obstacle to the success of such undertakings.

Warlike Decorations

IN reading over the countless suggestions for Fourth-of-July dinners and luncheons, which are printed in cook-books and in the journals devoted to women, one is struck with the invariable war-note in all the decorations. They are to be guns and cannon, drums and tents. Of course, the flag is always there and that is well, but why must we always associate the idea of patriotism with war? To be sure, for every hundred men who would hasten to don a musket and go to war with bands playing and crowds applauding, there is scarcely one who is ready to practice that hard and secret and unapplauded patriotism which calls for mere honesty and self-sacrifice and precious time. Look at the shameful record of scores of politicians who have taken office only to get money for themselves, as "grafters," cheating and defrauding in wily ways that country for which they would pretend in time of war that they were prepared to die. Death is easy compared with the daily unexciting struggle to live pure (and usually poor) lives and thus demonstrate the patriotism of peace.

Big Housekeeping

IN a recent "symposium" held in this city, the subject of housework was discussed, and a Socialist said that the poor would never be satisfied until they had all the mechanical helps for housework which are found in the homes of the rich. Some of us could not understand this, because many of the common aids to quick housework can be bought at the ten-cent stores. Electric flatirons, vacuum cleaners and a few other ultra conveniences are as yet seldom found in even well-to-do households, but electricity is growing cheaper, and soon it will be within the reach of many. Still, the small household can probably never attain to such marvelous efficiency as is secured to great establishments by the installation of expensive and yet for them economical machinery. In the new steamship of the Hamburg-American Line, the *Vaterland*, in a great tub-like kettle hash is minced and mixed by means of electricity. When the gauge registers the right temperature, five barrels of lobsters drop automatically into a kettle prepared for them. Eggs are boiled as many minutes as desired, and automatically switched off the fire when their time is up. Vegetables are peeled, ham and bread sliced, toast made, cream whipped, ice-cream frozen, dishes washed, all in enormous quantities, by machinery. The head cook says that his chief treasure is his electric oven with a regulator for every degree of heat.

The Bridal Trousseau

THE old idea of providing brides with a score or more of gowns, wraps and hats has quite gone by. Even the fashionable trousseau of to-day contains no more than a dozen gowns, if as many. Styles change so fast that by fall the gowns for the June wedding, necessarily made some weeks before the ceremony, begin to look odd. Some authority has declared that the best-dressed woman in Paris buys no more than three new toilettes each year; but the opinion may be ventured that she is altering her last year's supply most of the time. The vast assortments of lingerie have also dwindled. Nobody provides such a multitudinous wedding outfit nowadays as used to be required.

Inquiries and Answers

A. W., Laceyville, Pa.: I have had only a grammar-school education, and I have no especial talent, but I am anxious to earn my living at some good trade. Where is the best place for me to study?

There are many good schools of the kind you want, but those that I know are a long way from your home. Write to your State Superintendent of Education at Harrisburg. If his reply is not satisfactory, write me again.

Inquirer, Grand Rapids, Mich.: 1. What is the correct apparel for a groom at a morning wedding, if the bride wears a traveling suit? 2. What is the correct apparel for both bride and groom at an informal noon wedding? May the bride wear a white wedding gown and the groom a business suit, or is that combination altogether incorrect? 3. Is it proper to issue formal engraved invitations to an informal church wedding?

1. He should wear a cutaway. 2. Again, a cutaway, though in the cold season, or if an elderly man, a Prince Albert is permissible. That combination is incorrect. The bride may wear any sort of a pretty gown, white, or any color except black. 3. It is proper to issue engraved invitations for any sort of a social function but for an informal wedding, the bride often sends out to fifty or more of her most intimate friends a brief note, emphasizing the informality of the occasion, and saying, "If you think of any other of my friends who might be interested in such a simple ceremony, please tell them that they are cordially invited to come also,"—or something to that effect.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SERVICE

Leslie's ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

Over 400,000 Copies Each Issue

PATENT ATTORNEYS

IDEAS WANTED—MANUFACTURERS ARE writing for patents procured through me. Three books with list 200 inventions wanted sent free. Personal Services. I get patent or no fee. Advice free. R. B. Owen, 14 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS WANTED AND BOUGHT BY manufacturers. For interesting and valuable information, send 6 cents postage for large Illustrated paper Visible Results and Terms Book. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. Z, Washington, D. C., Estab. 1869.

WANTED IDEAS. INVENTIONS AND ADdresses of persons wanting patents. Prizes Offered. "Money in Patents." Books free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, 789 F St., Washington, D. C.

"PATENTS AND POSSIBILITIES", A 72-page treatise sent free upon request; tells what to invent and where to sell it. Write today. H. S. Hill, 909 McLachlen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WANTED IDEAS. WRITE FOR LIST OF INventions wanted by manufacturers and prizes offered. Our four books sent free. Patents secured or fee returned. Victor J. Evans & Co., 813 F, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS—WOULD YOU TAKE A STEADY job where you can clear $20 to $30 weekly to start and work up to yearly profits of $3,000 or more? No experience required. Great crew managers' proposition. We manufacture. Middlemen profits saved. Get posted on our 1914 exclusive territory—business-building selling plans. Act quick. E. M. Davis, Pres., R1, Davis Blk., Chicago.

AGENTS—400 SNAPPY HOUSEHOLD SPEcialties; profit, $100 weekly; answer quick to secure territory. American Aluminum Mfg. Co., Div. L. W., Lemont, Ill.

HELP WANTED

FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK TELLS OF about 300,000 protected positions in U. S. service. Thousands of vacancies every year. There is a big chance here for you, sure and generous pay, lifetime employment. Just ask for booklet S-811. No obligation. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS PAY BIG MONey. Get prepared for "exams" by former U. S. Civil Service Secretary-Examiner. Write today for free booklet 99. Arthur R. Patterson, Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMEN WANTED

EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY FOR SIDE line specialty salesman, calling on Wholesale and Retail Drug, Department Stores, Automobile or Hardware trade. Patented, nationally advertised, guaranteed specialty. $50.00 to $250.00 per month easily earned. Give full particulars present line, territory, experience and references. Write at once for territory reservations. Address: Sanitax Co., 2331 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FARM LAND FOR SALE

VIRGINIA FARMS AND TIMBER LANDS Improved and unimproved. $5.00 an acre and up. Rich lands, heavy crops, healthy climate, happy farmers. Colonial homes. Catalogue free. B. T. Watkins & Co., Inc., 28 North Ninth St., Richmond, Va.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

YOU CAN WRITE A SHORT STORY. BEGINners learn thoroughly under our perfect method. We help you sell your stories. Write for particulars. School of Short-Story Writing, 42 Page Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BE AN ILLUSTRATOR. LEARN TO DRAW. We will teach you by mail how to draw for magazines and newspapers. Send for free Catalog. School of Illustration, 42 Page Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

USE YOUR SPARE TIME TO BUILD UP A mail order business of your own. We help you start for a share in profits. 27 opportunities. Particulars free. Dept. R, Mutual Opportunities Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

MAKE MONEY SPARE TIME—A BUSINESS of your own. Sell goods by mail. Responsible corporation offers high-class specialties. Factory prices. Particulars free. Mississippi Valley Company, Incorporated, 304 E. 5th, Pittsburg, Kansas.

BOOKS

BE AN ARTIST, MAKE MONEY DRAWING comic pictures. Let the world's famous cartoonist, Eugene Zimmerman, spill a few ideas into your head. Get the Zim book—it's chuck full of valuable suggestions. Price $1.00, postpaid. Bound in 3-4 Mor. Satisfaction guaranteed. Money back if book returned within 10 days. Address Zim Book, Brunswick Bldg., New York.

FOR THE FEET

NATHAN'S FLEXIBLE NO-METAL ARCH supports give immediate relief to tired feet, rest the body and aid Nature to restore normal strength to weakened muscles. Fit any shoe—are invisible—low price. Write for booklet. Nathan Anklet Support Co., 91 Reade St., New York City.

OLD COINS WANTED

$2 TO $600 PAID FOR HUNDREDS OF OLD coins dated before 1895. Send 10c for New Illustrated Coin Value Book, size 4x7. It may mean your fortune. Clarke & Co., Coin Dealers, Box 86, Le Roy, N. Y.

STAMMERING

ST-STU-T-T-ERING OR STAMMERING. LET me tell you, by mail, how I relieved myself, after 30 years of misery and failure. Discovered a natural method which anyone can use, at home. Since then have won social and business success. Send me your address, in confidence. Walter McDonnell, Drawer F, 508, Station F, Washington, D. C.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISERS

Here is what one of our advertisers says of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. It may be one of your competitors.

"I regard LESLIE'S WEEKLY as among the best publications I am using. I believe LESLIE'S WEEKLY to be one of the best advertising mediums, especially when the character of the circulation of the publication is considered."

Guaranteed Circulation 350,000, 95 per cent net paid.
Edition order now running in excess 400,000 copies an issue.
Rate $1.75 a line—minimum four lines.
Forms close 21 days in advance of date of issue.

You get a whole new novel every month in

Munsey's Magazine

and get it first, get it before it goes into book form.

The Munsey with its complete novel and all other features costs you 15c.

The same novel when it goes into book form will cost you $1.50.

Old Glory at the Gates of Mexico

(Continued from page 595)

and whatever was furnished was without money and without price—in theory at least. As most of the passengers were people accustomed to traveling in luxury they found the trip rather irksome.

"It surely is tough to be hung up where money don't talk," said one planter, who had counted himself worth a million or two before the trouble broke. But the good old root of all evil could still whisper, as I learned when I found the planter enjoying a brick of ice cream one evening at Quarantine. I went late to dinner only to find that this solitary appearance of an unwonted luxury did not extend to the fourth table. "All gone, cull," said the friendly waiter. "You ought to 'a' got here sooner."

But the planter got a quart in the original package an hour later—for two dollars.

Little things like that furnish topics for conversation. The only criticism justified, perhaps, is that the navy did not send an officer on the boat to see that the refugees were properly fed; though there does not seem any valid excuse for crowding 574 people on a boat that can take proper care of only 220. If a disaster had happened to the *Esperanza* the loss of life would have been terrible. She did not have lifeboats for more than her regular quota, and life-preservers were equally scarce. The *Morro Castle*, a larger and better equipped boat, left Vera Cruz two days after the *Esperanza* with less than 200 people on board.

This trip was pretty much like several others. The *Morro Castle*, the *Mexico* and the *Monterey* were all used to send refugees home, and at times they were crowded almost as badly as was the *Esperanza*.

At the New Orleans quarantine station, ninety miles down the river from the city, the boat was held two days and a half, as the law requires a vessel from a southern port to be six days out before she can land. At Quarantine Dr. G. M. Corput, of the Public Health Service, gave every facility possible to the tired, weary and rather hungry refugees. As many of them as could be accommodated were quartered ashore. Twice a day the dining room was thrown open and coffee and sandwiches were served. Those refugees know what it is to stand in the bread line and wait an hour or two for a handout. And some of them confessed to feeling pretty strong emotions of shame and humbled pride. But an empty stomach is not naturally proud.

At Quarantine the government was erecting tents to accommodate 2000 men, owing to the possibility of having to handle large numbers of soldiers in case of war with Mexico. These tents are screened, provided with flies, and furnished with cots, folding stools and the simple necessities of camp life.

The memories of Quarantine are among the most pleasant of the trip, despite the fact that being quarantined is always annoying. Dr. Corput and his assistants exerted themselves to promote the comfort of the *Esperanza's* passengers, and the beautiful grounds of the station were placed at their disposal. The children, in particular, enjoyed the privilege of romping over the green lawns, and their mothers reveled in the comparative luxury of the fine, airy dormitories, or the clean, comfortable tents. Baseball, boxing matches and other sports served to while away the time, and when the boat finally sailed the passengers gave the doctor and his staff a round of applause that was as sincere as it was noisy.

The refugees were passed through the customs at New Orleans with a minimum of trouble, and those who were not provided with funds were given orders on the various transportation lines for tickets to their homes in the States. Red tape was waived, and the work was expedited as much as possible. New Orleans proved a very hospitable haven for these returning expatriates, who were everywhere made to feel that they had really "got home."

They were from every corner of the United States, and they had been scattered the length and breadth of Mexico, which many of them looked upon as home; but they are Americans, nevertheless. Just now they are down and out. But they are the clear-eyed, level-headed, masterful sort of business men who do not stay down and out. They, and their wives—worthy mates for these pioneers of commerce and industry—had not been on shipboard half a dozen hours before they were wondering how soon they could get back to the suspended activities and the exotic homes they had just left. No adventurers, these, but real, true-blue Americans that you and I would be glad to know and call our friends. Here's hoping that the cloud that has overshadowed their fortunes may have a silver lining after all.

The West Coast Exodus

By REV. FRANK MARRS

WHEN news of the occupation of Vera Cruz by the American marines reached Guaymas, Sonora, a leading port on the west coast of Mexico, the American Consul and the commanders of the German and American cruisers at anchor in the Bay of Guaymas, hurriedly arranged to take aboard their vessels all foreigners living at Guaymas and Empalme. This, however, finally was not done; but instead the Norwegian freight steamer *Mazatlan* was chartered by the German and American governments as a refugee boat.

On the morning of April 25, ninety-two American men, women and children went aboard this chartered vessel, which remained anchored in front of Guaymas for six days. Food was sent on board daily from the American gunboats *Yorktown* and *New Orleans*. On April 30, the Germans released their claim on the *Mazatlan*, deciding to remain in Guaymas; and we steamed away, with the huzzas of several hundred American jackies floating across the waters, our destination being San Diego, California.

FOOD FOR REFUGEES

Norwegian freight steamer *Mazatlan*, at Guaymas, Mexico, taking aboard a fresh meat supply for the benefit of American passengers who had fled from their homes in Mexico.

On Friday afternoon, May 1, while yet in the Gulf of California, we sighted a vessel approaching rapidly from an easterly direction. Capt. Paulson of the *Mazatlan* announced that it was an American torpedo-boat destroyer, bringing other refugees from other coast towns of Mexico. Soon another steamer was seen approaching from the west. While glasses were hurriedly brought over to starboard to view this boat, smoke was seen on the horizon to our southwest. And finally yet another vessel came from the northwest—all with their noses pointing straight in our direction. In a little while, our boat having stopped her engines, we were surrounded by the torpedo-boat destroyers *Whipple*, *Stewart*, *Truxton*, and *Perry*, all having come under full head of steam from the Mexican ports of Topolobampo, Mazatlan, La Paz and Manzanillo with a total of ninety-eight other refugees. All these were quickly transferred to our boat. Our refugee boat, being merely a freighter, was already crowded, but we made room for these others,—decks being used for beds, and even the lifeboats were occupied.

All of these torpedo boats, with their loads of refugees, had been enabled to locate our boat in mid-ocean by use of the wireless telegraph, with which all were equipped. Our boat, the *Mazatlan*, with its nearly two hundred refugees aboard, reached San Diego on May 6, after encountering three days and nights of very heavy seas. But all were well and so glad to have escaped the dangers of Mexico that there was little complaint about the discomforts, even sufferings, of the trip.

FOUNTAIN pen users discover that Stafford's Commercial, the old reliable steel pen writing fluid, works better than the so-called special fountain pen inks. And costs 30 to 50 per cent less.

For desk or traveling use, you want one of the new *filler bottles* of Stafford's Commercial—complete with self-contained filler, handy and compact. Easy to refill from your quart bottle.

But if you do not know Stafford's Commercial—its fluidity, clear intense color, permanence, take this coupon to your stationer. He will give you a *trial bottle* with a twenty-five cent purchase of any goods.

Go to your stationer today.

One Trial Bottle of STAFFORD'S COMMERCIAL

Name .....

City .....

Dealer's Name 63

S. S. STAFFORD, Inc.

Manufacturers of Inks, Adhesives, Carbon Papers and Typewriter Ribbons.

NEW YORK, U. S. A. and TORONTO, CAN.

Be An Artist

MAKE MONEY Drawing Comic Pictures. Let the world's famous cartoonist, Eugene Zimmerman, spill a few ideas into your head. Get the Zim Book—it's chuck full of valuable suggestions. Price $1.00, postpaid. Bound in 3-4 Morocco. Satisfaction guaranteed. Money back if book returned within 10 days. Address

Zim Book

Desk 6-18

Brunswick Bldg., New York

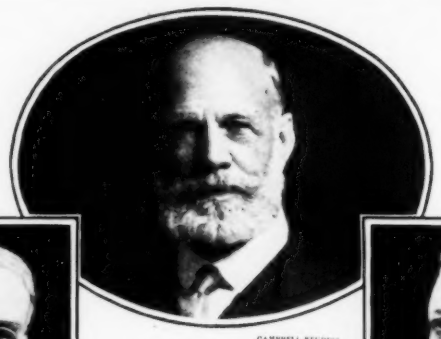
THE $100 BOND

You can buy Baby Bonds issued by the same companies, on the same properties, that secure $1,000 bonds.

The smaller unit makes the Baby Bond more easily fitted into the average savings program.

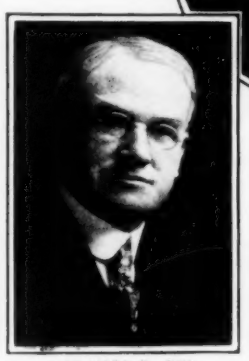
Send for Booklet D-2—"$100 Bonds."

John Muir & Co.
SPECIALISTS IN
Odd Lots
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange
MAIN OFFICE—74 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Branches:
42d St. & B'way — Longacre Bldg., N. Y.
125th St. & 7th Ave. — Hotel Theresa, N. Y.
Nat'l State Bank Bldg. — Newark, N. J.



CAMPBELL STUDIOS

COL. GEORGE POPE
Of Hartford, Conn., who has been re-elected president of the National Association of Manufacturers.



ALONZO B. SEE
Of New York, treasurer of the association.

J. PHILIP BIRD
Of New York, the association's general manager.

GEORGE S. BOUDINOT
Of New York, the association's secretary.

LEADING FIGURES IN A GREAT LEAGUE OF BUSINESS MEN

Newly elected officers of the National Association of Manufacturers. The association was founded in 1895 to foster the domestic interests of its members and the extension of the foreign trade of the United States. Its membership includes nearly 4,000 manufacturing concerns, representing investments aggregating ten billion dollars, and employing five million persons. About 15,000,000 people depend for a living on the wages and profits of the factories of the members of the association. The association has been active in the cause of industrial education throughout the country.

Jasper's Hints to Money-Makers

NOTICE.—Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York, at the full cash subscription rates, namely, five dollars per annum, are placed on what is known as "Jasper's Preferred List," entitling them to the early delivery of their papers and to answers in this column to inquiries on financial questions having relevancy to Wall Street, and, in emergencies, to answer by mail or telegraph. Preferred subscribers must remit directly to the office of LESLIE-JUDGE Company, in New York, and not through any subscription agency. No additional charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. A two-cent postage stamp should always be inclosed, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. All inquiries should be addressed to "Jasper," Financial Editor, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fifth Ave., New York.

CARELESSNESS costs many a life, it sacrifices many a fortune and ruins many a promising prospect. A crusade for efficiency may be carried too far, but it is sadly needed. We live in a "skip and jump" age. Somebody tells some one else of "a good thing" and some one else proceeds to buy it because "somebody" did.

We ape all kinds of queer fashions—in dress, in modes of living and in everything else—doing it thoughtlessly, carelessly and indifferently. Then we wonder why some succeed and so many fail. Perhaps the "some" are not so careless. Perhaps the "some" do a little more thinking than the others.

I am led to these reflections by the recent annual meeting of the American Beet Sugar Co. Here is a great corporation with a capital of $20,000,000 and with 2,500 shareholders. How many of the latter were sufficiently interested in the affairs of *their* company—for it certainly belongs to the shareholders,—to attend the annual meeting and talk over with President Duval the reasons why the dividends on the common stock have been passed?

Dividends are the matter of vital importance regarding which the shareholders are writing to me. Why didn't some of them attend the annual meeting, and do as they do in England at a stockholders' gathering,—ask questions? Just two stockholders, outside of three or four officers, attended the annual meeting of the American Beet Sugar Co.

Both of these stockholders asked questions concerning the management which were promptly answered by President Duval and Secretary Tucker. It was disclosed that while the Company had apparently made a profit of $160,000 during the past fiscal year, its charges for depreciation, improvements, etc., were $200,000 less than during the preceding year, so that if the same amount had been charged off, on this account, as in the previous year, there would have been a loss instead of a profit.

It was also disclosed that the company's business had been increasing, that it had not expended as much money during the past year for improvements as in previous years because it was deemed unnecessary. It was also shown that the reduced tariff would probably diminish the company's profit during the present year, but that with an increasing demand for sugar and a lower price for beets the company might be able to do better. Isn't all this interesting to shareholders in the American Beet Sugar Company? If it is, why should the shareholders not have attended the meeting and learned these facts for themselves?

Let any one take up a copy of the London *Times* or *Telegraph* and note the pages devoted every day to reports of the stockholders' meetings. These are formidable gatherings in England. The stockholders in great numbers assemble and subject the officers of the company to all sorts of questions. The newspapers fully report these proceedings and they are always of great interest.

It is strange that nothing of this kind is done in this country. The stockholders and the newspapers almost totally ignore the annual meetings of the corporations and then complain that their officers take advantage of their opportunities to advance their own interests. Why shouldn't they if stockholders are so negligent?

What the shareholders of a company can do when they unite for self-protection has been shown in many instances. It was disclosed several years ago when they got together and secured a change in management of the American Ice Co. Over a thousand shareholders sent their proxies to a representative committee and at the annual meeting were enabled to demand representation. Had they continued to send their proxies to a stockholders' committee instead of to the company, the management to-day would be on a still more efficient basis and stockholders would, no doubt, be receiving dividends.

During the past year, the stockholders of the Union Bag & Paper Co. and of the U. S. Light & Heat Co. by bunching their proxies were enabled to secure representation on the board of directors. The prospects of both of these companies have been correspondingly improved. The shareholders of the American Locomotive Co. are now at work uncovering some of the questionable affairs of that great corporation. This is much better than trust-busting, railroad smashing and demagogic investigations.

Stockholders can have matters in their own hands if they will not foolishly surrender control by continuing to send their proxies to the officers who regularly write

(Continued on page 609.)

INCOME BONDS

$10 ..... 5% Bonds
$100 ..... 6% Bonds
$200 ..... 7% Bond Shares

ARE ISSUED BY

New York Realty Owners

Resources - - - - $3,945,652.65

PROPORTION OF LIABILITIES:
Real Estate, Bonds, Etc. 28%
Capital, Surplus & Reserve ... 72%

An Unbroken Dividend Record of Eighteen Years

WRITE FOR CIRCULAR 18
NEW YORK REALTY OWNERS
299 Madison Avenue, New York City

6%

Preferred Real Estate Worth Three Dollars

is back of every dollar invested in
Calvert Mortgage Six Per Cent Certificates
And the mortgages on this real estate are deposited in trust with a strong trust company as additional protection to investors.
These 6 per cent certificates are issued in even amounts of $100.
They run for two years and are payable on demand at any time thereafter.
They are short term, convenient and absolutely secure.
Write for the booklet telling the story in detail.
Calvert Mortgage Company
860 Calvert Bldg. Baltimore, Md.

THE REASON

shrewd people are quietly picking up high-grade **New York Stock Exchange Securities** and **Standard Oil dividend-payers** at their present level *is because they realize that depressed financial conditions are the investor's Real Opportunity.* If it is not convenient for you to purchase outright, the Partial Payment Plan offers an alternative of equal safety. You may begin with an investment as low as $10. Descriptive circular B-65, Weekly Market Review and Investor's Guide (260 pages) mailed free on request.
L. R. LATROBE & CO.
111 Broadway New York

BONDS Accepted by the U.S. Government as security for
Postal Savings Bank Deposits
Instead of the 2% the Postal Banks pay, these Bonds will yield from 4% to 5¼%
Write for Booklet E—"Bonds of Our Country"—FREE
New First Nat'l Bank, Dept. 5, Columbus, O.

FARM MORTGAGES
BEARING 6% INTEREST
First liens on improved farms. Original papers held by the investor. Principal and interest Guaranteed. Interest payable at Hanover National Bank, N. Y. Thousands of satisfied customers for references.
We've been doing the same thing for Twenty-eight Years
Write for particulars
The W. C. Belcher Land Mortgage Co.
Capital and Surplus $320,000.00
FORT WORTH TEXAS

Safety the First Requirement

When investing money your first requirement is of course Safety.

Of all forms of investment those based on real estate are the safest because they are protected by actual physical property.

The GUARANTEED 6% CERTIFICATES issued by this Company are accompanied by First Mortgages on high grade Real Estate and are further protected by Capital and Surplus of $400,000.00.

These Certificates are exempt from income tax and draw 6% interest per annum.

Write for booklet "L."

SALT LAKE SECURITY & TRUST COMPANY
SALT LAKE CITY - - UTAH
United States Depository for Postal Savings

SAFE 6% JULY INVESTMENTS

Those having $500, $1,000 or a larger sum available and are looking for safe 6% investments should carefully investigate the merits of the first mortgage serial bonds we offer.
These bonds mature serially in two to ten years and are thoroughly safeguarded.
Their soundness is indicated by the fact that no investor has ever suffered loss of principal or interest on any security purchased of this House, founded 32 years ago.
Write for Circular No 557G.
S.W. STRAUS & Co.
INCORPORATED
MORTGAGE AND BOND BANKERS
ESTABLISHED 1882
STRAUS BLDG. CHICAGO ONE WALL ST. NEW YORK

Free for the Asking

MOTOR DEPARTMENT LESLIE'S WEEKLY
225 Fifth Avenue New York

Gentlemen:
I am considering the purchase of a
.....
(Give name of make if you have any preference or the price you want to pay.)
Motor Car.....
Motor Cycle.....
Motor Boat.....
Please help me in its selection and give me, free of charge, the following information:
.....
.....
Name.....
Address.....

MOTOR DEPARTMENT LESLIE'S WEEKLY
225 Fifth Avenue New York City

Gentlemen:
I own a .....
(Give maker's name and year of model)
Motor Car.....
Motor Cycle.....
Motor Boat.....
Please send me, free of charge, the following information regarding:
.....
.....
Accessories.....
Selection or care of tires.....
Repairs (Give nature of Trouble).....
.....
Name.....
Address.....

Jasper's Hints to Money-Makers

(Continued from page 608)

and ask for them. I am hopeful that the Protective Association of Security Holders that I am organizing with the help of my readers will develop a movement of stockholders to have their interests more carefully safeguarded. To that end I invite every reader to send his proxies to me so that the movement can be inaugurated at the earliest possible moment. I have plans for the new organization which, if carried out, will, I believe, prove most helpful to security holders generally.

Conditions in Wall Street show some improvement. It is too early to count on the certainty of big crops, excepting for winter wheat. As to spring wheat, corn and cotton, we shall not know the real truth until months have passed. Nor must we overlook the outcome of such enormously valuable crops as hay, barley, oats and potatoes. If Congress shall adjourn and if the Mexican war cloud shall disappear, business will improve with crops of normal proportions.

But it is not very hopeful to read that when Western manufacturers representing 38,000 factories, with over a million employees, and an investment of $750,000,000, called at the White House recently to urge President Wilson to give the country a rest from further trust-busting, railroad-smashing legislation, he replied that "while he was aware of the present depression of business, there was abundant evidence that it was merely psychological, that there was no material condition or substantial reason why the business of the country should not be in the most prosperous and expanding condition." This reminds me of the biblical reference to the man who asked for bread and was given a stone. Until the Administration realizes the situation more acutely, what hope is there of better times in or out of Wall Street? Psychology never filled a dinner pail any more than a demagogue ever filled a pay envelope.

Sign This Coupon and Mail It

Date 1914

Jasper, Financial Editor LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

You can enroll me, without expense, as a member of The Protective Security Holders' Organization, organized for joint protection against unjust, unwise and unnecessary legislation.

Signed .....

Street No. .....

City .....

State .....

C., Big Rapids, Mich.: It would be well to deposit your Frisco shares with the stockholders' committee. The property has merit.

L. C. D., Wisconsin: The stock of the Colonial Motion Picture Corporation is not regarded as an investment. The business is being overdone.

F., Jackson, Mich.: I do not answer insurance inquiries. That department is edited by the Hermit to whom I have referred your communication.

P., Berlin, N. H., and W., Owosso, Mich.: The United States Cigar Stores Co. of the United States offers you a better opportunity for a speculative investment than you will find in the United Cigars Stores Ltd. of Canada.

K., New Orleans: I do not advise the purchase of the stock of the Consolidated Midway Chief Oil Co. as an investment. Why not buy the shares of well-established dividend payers, either Standard Oil, or its independent competitors.

K., Dallas, Texas: I know of no better way to dispose of local mortgages than to do, as other dealers in securities are successfully doing, that is to secure a clientele either by circularizing, letter writing, advertising or some other form of publicity.

W., Citrus Center, Fla.: I see nothing attractive in the Great Western Oil Refining and Pipe Line Co.'s stock. The chances of success in ventures of this kind are not great. Why not buy the stock of an established dividend paying oil concern?

D., Shenandoah, Pa.: The Stanley Co. manufactures corn products, a highly competitive business. Therefore, the stock must be speculative. Corn Products Refining Co., Pfd., selling at a little above 60 and paying 5 per cent., has a better market.

P., Oneonta, N. Y.: The Franklin Candy Co. stock is not looked upon with favor by investors. The mere fact that it does business with any particular bank is of no consequence. Why not buy stocks of established reputation such as successful investors do?

Q., Milwaukee: I never heard of the Brazilian Dredging Co. The mere fact that the purpose of the company was to dredge for diamonds and precious stones in the bottom of a Brazilian river ought to have been evidence of its preposterously speculative character.

Banker, Detroit, Mich.: New York bank stocks are very highly regarded as an investment. Some are selling much lower now than in a long time past, probably due to their sacrifice by holders who were forced to realize. One of the strongest banks in the country is the National City Bank, of New York. Its shares sold in October 1912 at $450. Some were recently offered at $345. At this price, the stock looks attractive.

M., New York: 1. Bonds secured by New York real estate are highly regarded because of the general belief in the permanence of the security. 2. Standard Oil stocks that are particularly well regarded are those that produce, carry and refine oil. This probably counts for the preference given to Standard Oil of New Jersey, Standard Oil of California, and Prairie Oil & Gas. Literature regarding Standard Oil stocks can be obtained from a number of brokers who advertise special circulars and booklets on the subject.

Flyer, Newark, N. J.: Low-priced industrial stocks, like Union Bag & Paper around 5, American Beet Sugar Com. around 25, Corn Products around 9, and cheap dividend-paying railroad stocks like O. & W., around 26, and Seaboard Airline Pfd. around 50, would yield a profit if the market had a general advance. 2. Texas Co. pays 10 per cent. and is showing strength. I do not regard it with as much favor as the Standard Oil subsidiaries. I hear that none of the oil companies are making anywhere near the money they did a year ago.

New York, June 11, 1914. JASPER.

Special Circulars of Information

Readers who are interested in informing themselves regarding the stock exchange, its methods and controlling influences, and who desire to secure booklets, circulars of information, daily and weekly market letters and information in reference to particular investments in stock, bonds or mortgages, should scrutinize the announcements by advertisers on the financial pages, offering to send, without charge, information compiled with care and often at much expense. Readers should feel free to send a letter or a postal card for any information they may desire from the following sources:

Investments of amounts of $10 upwards in securities yielding from 5 to 7 per cent. are described in "Circular 18," published by the New York Realty Owners, 299 Madison Ave., New York. Write them for a copy.

$100 bonds that always have a ready market and that yield a much better return than can be had from savings banks are fully described in "Booklet D. 2" published by John Muir & Co., members New York Stock Exchange, 74 Broadway, New York.

The 6 per cent certificates in amounts of $100 running for two years and payable on demand at any time thereafter, secured by real estate, are highly recommended by the Calvert Mortgage Co., 810 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md. Write to them for their interesting booklet.

The Guaranteed 6 per cent. certificates in large and small amounts exempt from Income Tax and secured by high-grade real estate are described in "Free Booklet L" published by the Salt Lake Security & Trust Co., Salt Lake City, Utah. This company is a United States depository for postal savings.

6 per cent. investments based on well-secured first mortgages have been sold for thirty-three years by S. W. Straus & Co., mortgage and bond bankers, Straus Bldg., Chicago, and 1 Wall St., New York. These appeal to investors having $500 or more to invest. Write to Straus & Co. for their "Circular No. 557-G."

Dividend-paying Standard Oil stocks in lots of from one share upward can be bought on the partial payment plan beginning with an investment as low as $10. Write to L. R. Latrobe & Co., 111 Broadway, New York, for the "Descriptive Circular B-65," "Weekly Market Review," and "Investor's Guide" of 260 pages which will be sent without charge to investors.

LOSING 50,000 BARRELS OF OIL A DAY

With a flow of 10,000 barrels a day The Lakeview No. 2 Oil Company's gusher near Maricopa, California, came in May 10 and on May 18 was still running wild with a flow that had increased to 50,000 barrels a day. All efforts to cap the monster and bring it under control were in vain. The tremendous pressure with which the oil escaped tore away part of the rig. The oil spray was carried for miles on the wind and the town of Maricopa was oil soaked.

Quickest
in action
Safest
to carry

That's the Colt Revolver. "Our boys" did great work with these dependable weapons in the Mexican crisis over 50 years ago—today Colts are still the choice of the U. S. government. A Colt is made for real, man-fashion grip—to clutch it brings that feeling of security and strength and it comes into action the very instant you call upon it.

Colt
Revolvers

are safest to carry or have around the home. The famous Colt Positive Lock ensures absolute self-protection. This lock consists of a bar of solid steel which stands between the hammer and frame so that the firing pin cannot touch the cartridge until the trigger is purposely pulled to fire a shot. Examine a Colt—grip one—aim with it—try it for rapid fire—it's a mighty fine weapon for home protection.

Write today for booklet, "How to Shoot," and free catalog No. 17.

COLT'S PATENT FIRE ARMS MFG. CO.
Hartford, Conn.

A Chicken Sand-Witch, by T. V. Kelly

She's a Bird

We call her **"A Chicken Sand-Witch"** and she's sweet enough to eat. On our menu she is listed at **25c.**, so send your quarter right away and we'll serve you immediately while the "chicken" season is here.

The Judge Art Print Catalog, No. 6-18, containing 62 reproductions in miniature, beautifully printed in sepia on India tint paper, will be sent to you for 10c. It shows many pictures which will appeal to you.

Leslie-Judge Co., 225 Fifth Avenue, New York

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

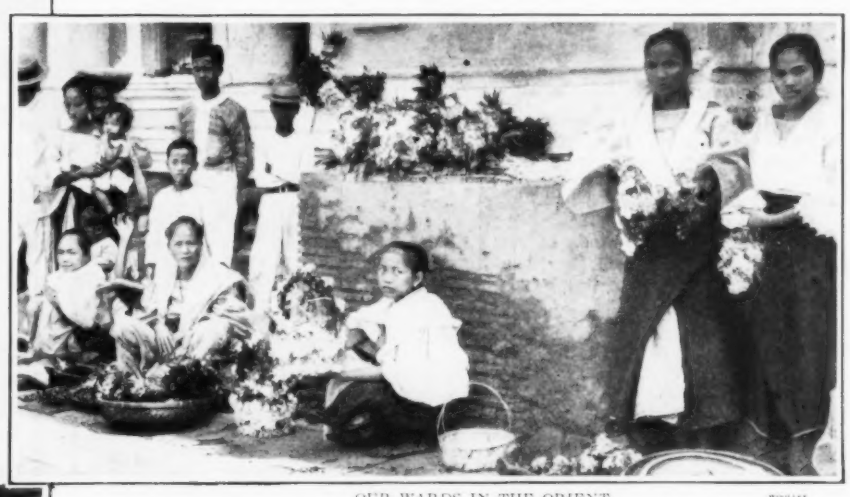
THE ORIGINAL PEPSIN GUM

News of the Time Told in Pictures

HARRIS & EWING

BLUE AND GRAY UNITED AT ARLINGTON

On Thursday, June 4th, a magnificent memorial to the Confederate dead was unveiled in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Va. Gen. Washington Gardner, commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and Gen. Bennet Young, commander in chief of the United Confederate Veterans, were among the speakers who followed President Woodrow Wilson, the principal orator of the day. The memorial was designed by Sir Moses Ezekiel, himself a Confederate veteran, who was present. The funds for the memorial were raised by the Confederate veterans and the Daughters of the Confederacy. Mrs. Daisy McLauren Stevens, president of the latter organization, made the presentation address from a stand on which the emblems of the Union and the Confederacy were intermingled.



WIDELEY

OUR WARDS IN THE ORIENT

The trouble with our nearest neighbor, Mexico, has occupied public attention almost to the exclusion of Philippine Island matters, but the Philippine problem is still with us. Many parts of the islands are kept in order only by military force. Our experience in the Philippines points an excellent reason for keeping out of trouble with Mexico if we can do so without sacrificing national honor or prestige. The little brown flower venders in the picture are probably very much better off under our government than they would be under their own, yet they undoubtedly prefer independence.

MRS. C. R. MILLER

THE PRESIDENT AT ANNAPOLIS

President Wilson took advantage of the commencement at the Naval Academy to reiterate his "service to Mexico" program. The picture shows him walking to the commencement exercises with Capt. Fullam, superintendent of the Academy, followed by Secretary of the Navy Daniels and Capt. Logan.

COPYRIGHT INT'L NEWS

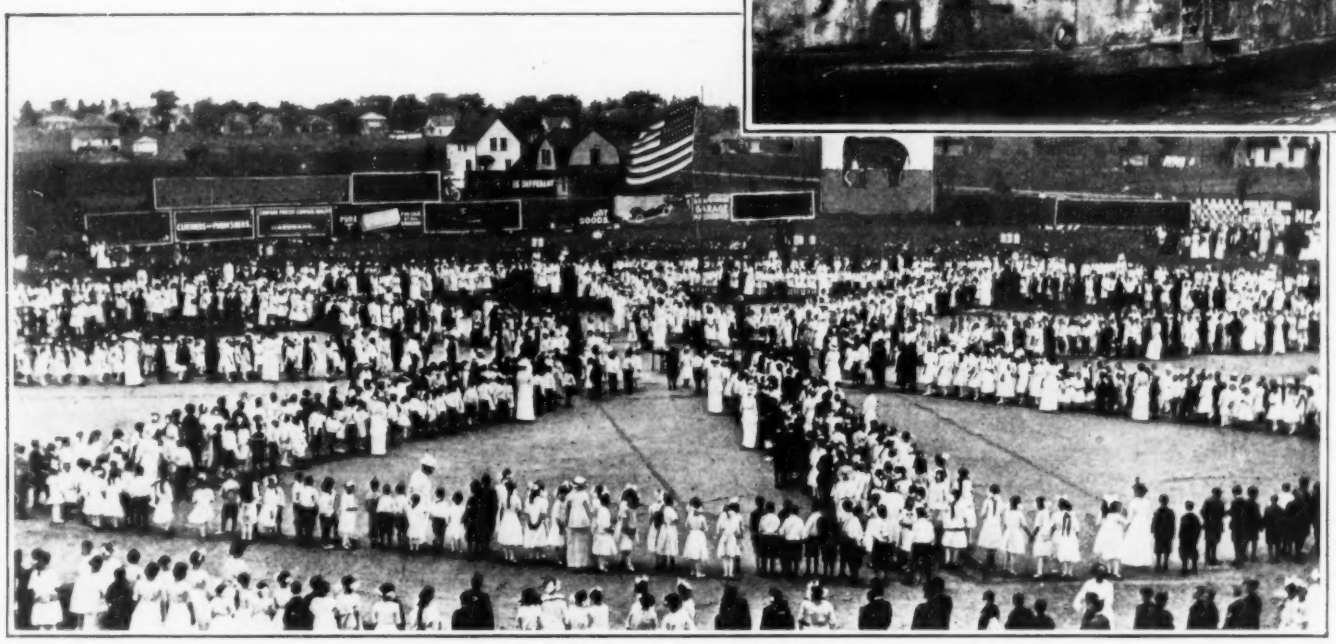
THE PRESENTATION ADDRESS

Mrs. Stevens was listened to by hundreds of veterans from both sides as she tendered the memorial to the nation.

MR. CHEUNG

PIRACY IN THE CHINA SEAS

The Chinese steamship *Tai On* was captured by pirates on April 27th when only three hours out of the port of Hong Kong. Three European officers and members of the crew fired upon the pirates, who then set fire to the ship, forcing officers, crew and passengers to jump overboard. While many were rescued by other vessels some 220 were drowned. The pirates had shipped as passengers.



MARTIN

SCHOOL CHILDREN FORM A HUMAN WHEEL

The closing of the public schools in Battle Creek, Mich., was marked by a play festival on June 5th, in which 3000 children formed a living wheel 250 feet in diameter. The spectacle was viewed by over 6000 people who joined with the children in singing "America." Following the exercises were drills, marches and folk dances, and informal games that lasted until evening.

Just Before You Start for the Game, Remember Tuxedo

NAPOLEON LAJOIE

peerless second baseman of the Cleveland American team, says:

"Tuxedo and I have been friends for years, and the longer I use it the better I like its mild, soothing effect."

N Lajoie

Baseball and Tuxedo make a perfect combination. The perfect sport and the perfect smoke. In pipe or cigarette—Tuxedo is always ideal.

The fellows you see out there on the diamond know this; and after the game and the shower and the rub-down, their first bit of relaxation is a refreshing smoke of Tuxedo.

CHRISTY MATHEWSON

famous pitcher of the New York Giants, a great favorite with the "fans" all over the country, says:

"Tuxedo gets to me in a natural, pleasant way. It's what I call good, honest, companionable tobacco—the kind to stick to."

C Mathewson

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

JOE TINKER

famous short stop and manager of Chicago Federal B. B. team, says:

"A pipeful of Tuxedo after a game is the most restful smoke I can find."

Joe B Tinker

Tuxedo is mild, healthful, wholesome, beneficial. If it wasn't, these ball players wouldn't continue to smoke it.

All sorts of famous athletes, opera singers, golfers, airmen, trapshooters—men who have to be right at the top notch of physical fitness all the time—use Tuxedo steadily.

There isn't a speck of irritation, scorch, sting or bite in a pound of Tuxedo. All that is removed by the famous *original* "Tuxedo Process"—a process that has had imitations *galore*—but the *original* "Tuxedo Process" is still the best.

Tuxedo is the *best* tobacco—made of rich, mellow, perfectly aged Kentucky Burley. None better can be bought, because none better is grown.

JOHN J. McGRAW

famous manager of the New York Giants, champions of the National League, says:

"Tuxedo gives to my pipe smoking a keen enjoyment that I have experienced with no other tobacco. Supreme in mildness and fragrance is Tuxedo."

John J. McGraw

YOU CAN BUY TUXEDO EVERYWHERE

Convenient pouch, *innerlined* with moisture-proof paper . . . 5c

Famous green tin, with gold lettering, curved to fit pocket 10c

In Tin Humidors, 40c and 80c

In Glass Humidors, 50c and 90c

JIMMY ARCHER

of the Chicago Cubs, well-known catcher and "300" hitter, says:

"Tuxedo is my idea of a good smoke in every way—coolness, mildness, purity. Tuxedo is a winner."

Jimmy Archer

We Give You This Fine Leather Tobacco Pouch

Illustration one-third of actual size.

Every smoker appreciates a leather tobacco pouch. This handy, serviceable, Tuxedo Draw-Pouch is made of fine, soft, flexible tan leather, with a draw-string and snap that close pouch tight and keep the tobacco from spilling.

Send us 10c and your tobacco dealer's name, and we will mail you prepaid, anywhere in U. S., a 10c tin of TUXEDO and this handsome Leather Draw-Pouch. We gladly make this offer to get you to try TUXEDO. Address

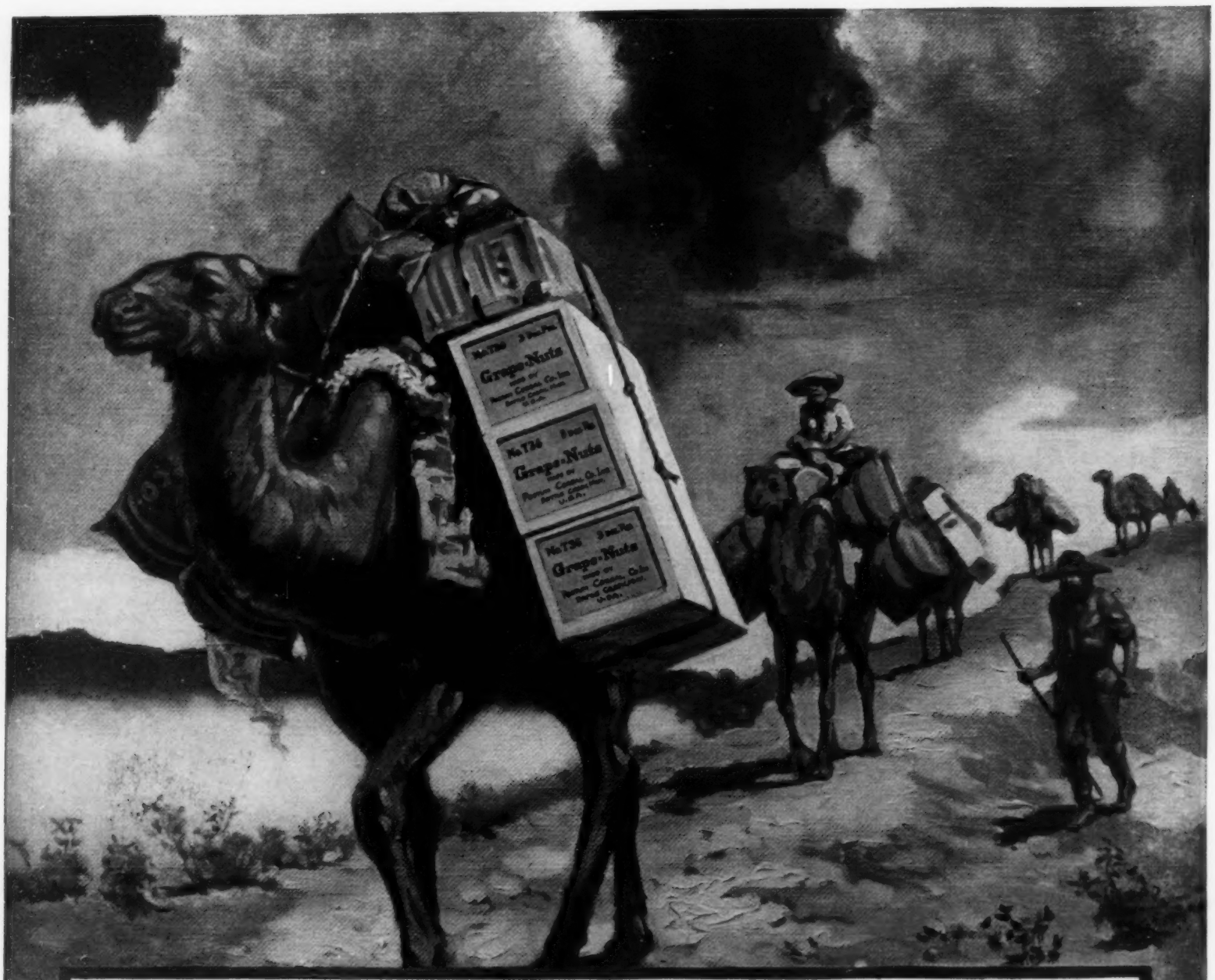
THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY
Room 1278, 111 Fifth Avenue New York

JACK McINNIS

star first baseman of the Philadelphia Athletics, says:

"Tuxedo gives a cool, mild smoke, and never affects the wind. Tuxedo is a tobacco that's always good."

John M. Innis



From photograph of Camel Train bearing provisions from Bourke, New South Wales, to the arid lands of central Australia.

The Stern Test of Food Value

comes when conditions call for the most nutrition in the most compact form.

Grape-Nuts food has a condensed strength unequalled, and it keeps indefinitely. A camel can pack enough of this delicious, easily digested food to keep a small army well-fed for weeks. It is quality that makes this possible.

Millions, at home and abroad, use

Grape=Nuts

"There's a Reason"